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CHEYENNE KID

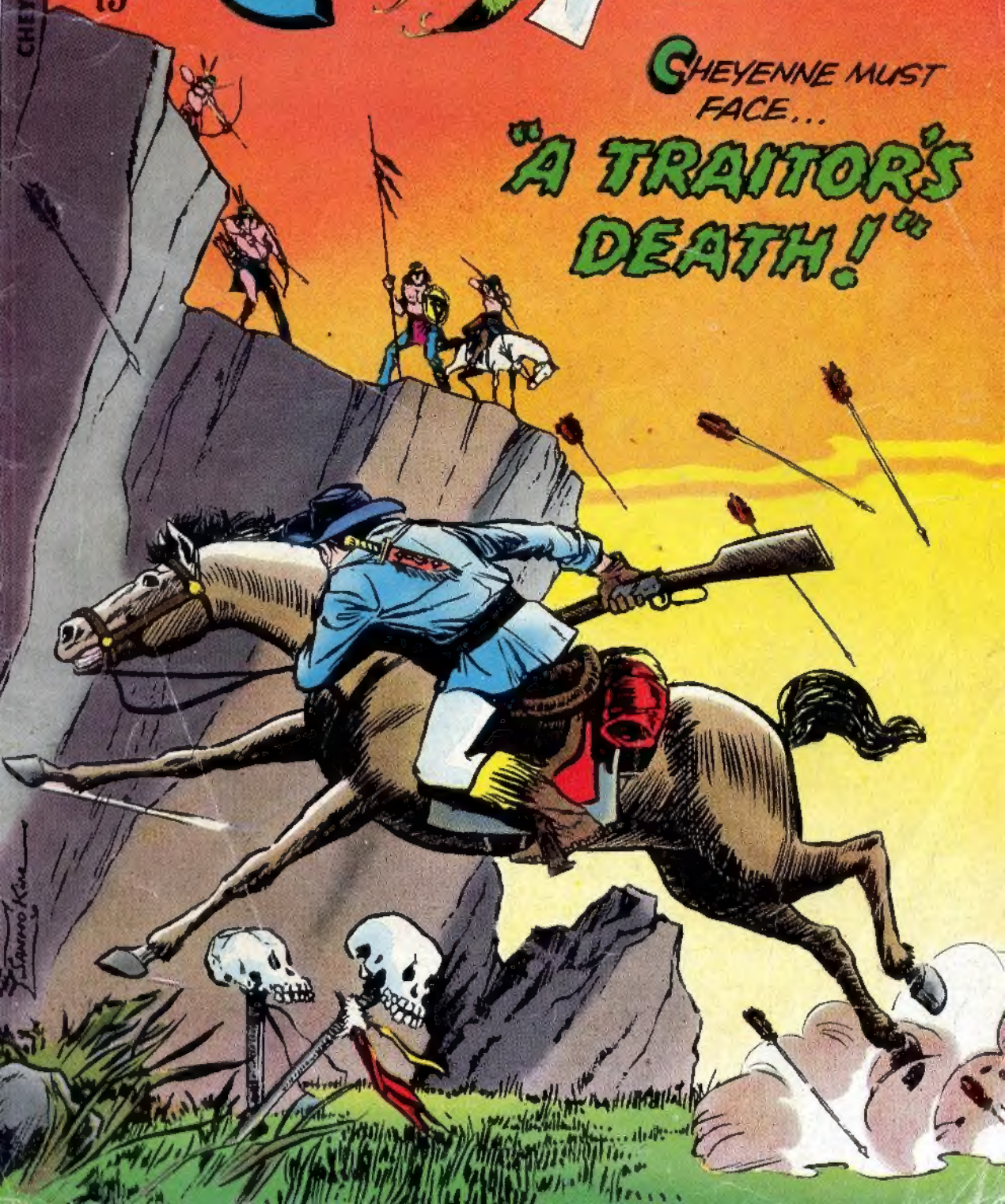
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NO. 81
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CHEYENNE KID

CHEYENNE MUST
FACE...
**"A TRAITOR'S
DEATH!"**



Lawrence Kim

CHEYENNE KID



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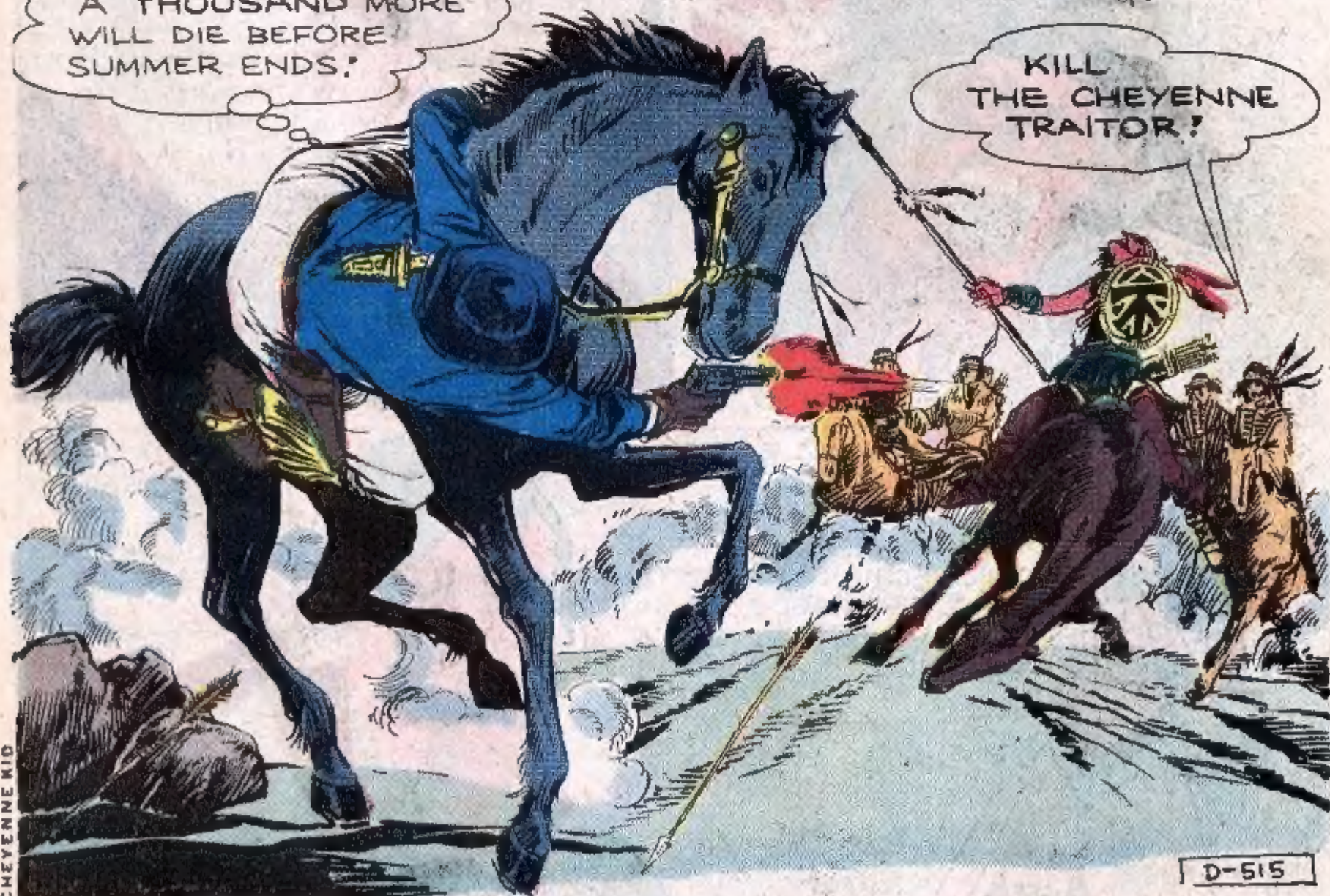
THE COMANCHE WAR!

CONAWO, THE CHIEF OF THE SIOUX HAD CONDEMNED THE CHEYENNE KID TO DEATH BY BEING DRAGGED BY WILD MUSTANGS.... AND, NOW, BIG WOLF, WAR CHIEF OF THE COMANCHES, LED THE WARRIORS WHO WANTED TO TAKE HIS LIFE!

IF THEY KILL ME...
A THOUSAND MORE
WILL DIE BEFORE
SUMMER ENDS!

ONLY THE CHEYENNE KID
COULD PREVENT A FRONTIER WAR!

KILL
THE CHEYENNE
TRAITOR!



D-515

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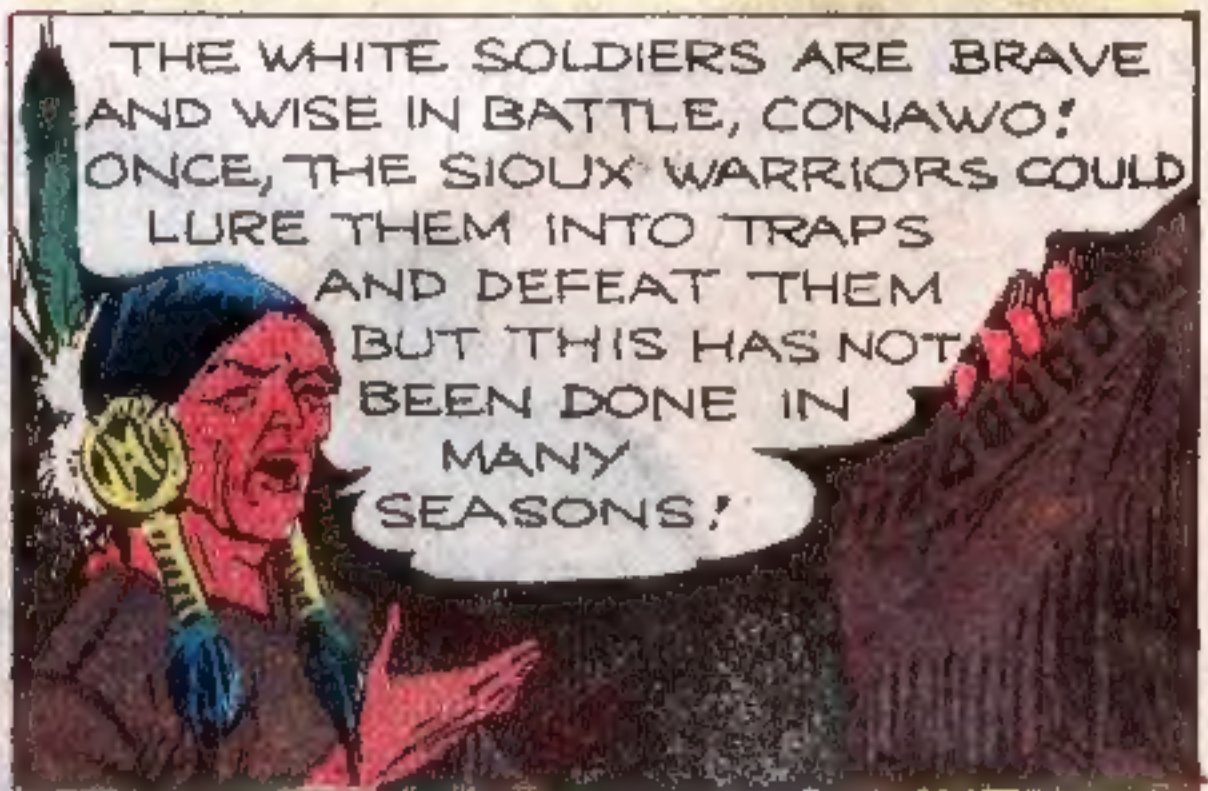
IT BEGAN AT A COMANCHE VILLAGE WHERE BIG WOLF WAS MAKING A LONG, IMPASSIONED SPEECH TO THE YOUTHFUL WARRIORS WHO FOLLOWED HIM...

THE YELLOWLEG SOLDIERS BUILT A FORT IN TWO SQUAW BASIN... THE BUFFALO HERDS ARE GONE... THEY WILL DRIVE US AWAY JUST AS THEY DO THE BUFFALO!

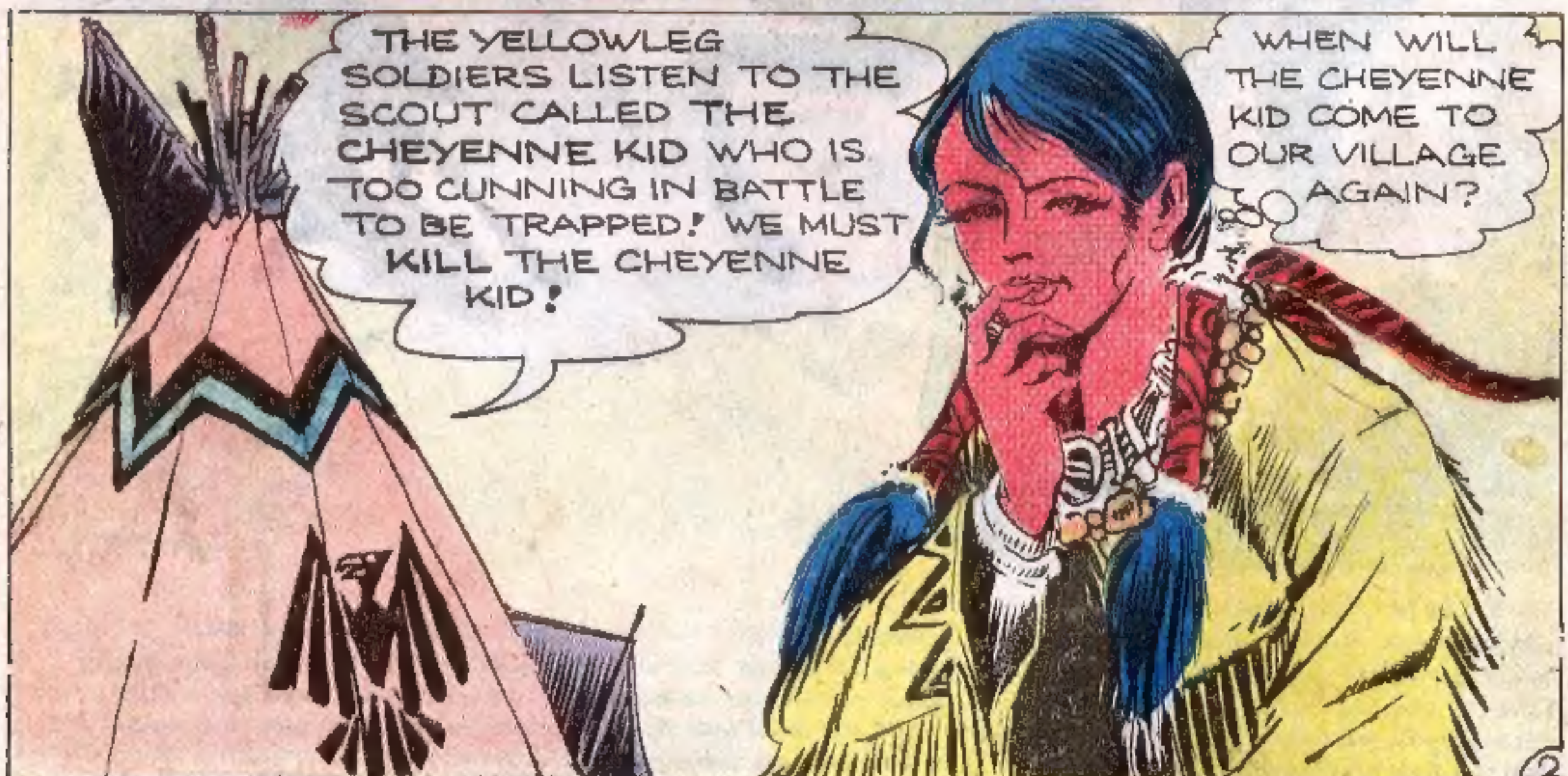


THE BLUE-EYED CHEYENNE LED THEM INTO OUR VALLEY.. HE HATES ALL COMANCHES... AND HE MUST DIE!

WHILE BIG WOLF WAS MAKING THIS SPEECH CONDEMNING THE CHEYENNE KID, CONAWO, THE OLDER CHIEF OF THE POWERFUL SIOUX NATION, WAS ADDRESSING THE ELDERS OF THE TRIBE!



THE WHITE SOLDIERS ARE BRAVE AND WISE IN BATTLE, CONAWO! ONCE, THE SIOUX WARRIORS COULD LURE THEM INTO TRAPS AND DEFEAT THEM BUT THIS HAS NOT BEEN DONE IN MANY SEASONS!



THE YELLOWLEG SOLDIERS LISTEN TO THE SCOUT CALLED THE CHEYENNE KID WHO IS TOO CUNNING IN BATTLE TO BE TRAPPED! WE MUST KILL THE CHEYENNE KID!

WHEN WILL THE CHEYENNE KID COME TO OUR VILLAGE AGAIN?

CHEYENNE SUSPECTS HE IS IN DANGER HERE... HE WILL NOT WANDER LIKE A BUFFALO CALF WITHIN ARROW-RANGE'.



THERE IS BAIT, CONAWO...

YOUR DAUGHTER, SLEEPING FAWN...THE CHEYENNE KID LOOKS AT HER WITH SOFT GLANCES... HE WOULD COME IF SHE NEEDED HIM !



MY DAUGHTER WILL BE GIVEN TO BIG WOLF, WAR CHIEF OF THE COMANCHE!



BUT, BY MORNING, CONAWO HAD THOUGHT OF THE SLY ELDER'S WORDS AND HE SENT FOR HIS LOVELY DAUGHTER, SLEEPING FAWN... WHO HAD NOT SMILED IN MANY MOONS !

YOU MUST OBEY CONAWO, SLEEPING FAWN ! YOU MUST SEND FOR CHEYENNE KID.... BRING HIM HERE !



I WILL NOT DO IT, FATHER ! HE WILL BE KILLED IF HE COMES HERE !



YOU DEFY ME ? GO TO YOUR TEPEE, SLEEPING FAWN... YOU WILL REMAIN THERE UNTIL BIG WOLF COMES TO TAKE YOU FOR HIS BRIDE ! THIS ORNAMENT WILL BRING THE CHEYENNE KID TO ME !



FIND THE CHEYENNE KID AND GIVE HIM THIS ! SAY TO HIM SLEEPING FAWN IS A PRISONER AND SHE NEEDS HIM VERY QUICKLY !



I OBEY, CONAWO.... I WILL RIDE FASTER THAN THE WINTER WIND !





ACROSS A GRANITE RIDGE, NORTH AND WEST OF TWO SQUAW BASIN, THE CHEYENNE KID RODE ALONE... SEEKING THE COMANCHES WHOM HE KNEW HAD FOLLOWED THE WAR CHIEF, BIG WOLF, FROM THEIR VILLAGES!



CONAWO, OF THE SIOUX, SMARTS AFTER THE LAST BATTLE IN WHICH HIS WARRIORS WERE SLAIN! HE BLAMES ME... HE CANNOT REST UNTIL I AM DEAD!

BIRDS FLY ALONG THE FAR RIDGE... SOMETHING IS THERE THAT THEY FEAR!



EYES ARE UPON ME... I WILL WAIT UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT TO STRIKE!



HE IS CRUDE... HE IS UPON THE ROCK BEHIND ME NOW... NOW HE MOVES!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



WHY,
HE'S
JUST
A KID!



YAAGGHH!



I KILL
PALEFACE!



UNNGGHH!

NOT THAT
WAY YOU
WON'T,
FELLA!



WHY DOES A SIOUX CHILD
ATTACK THE CHEYENNE
KID?

WHAT? YOU
CHEYENNE? ME NOT
KNOW.

QUICK! GO TO
SLEEPING FAWN.
SHE IS IN DAN-
GER, AND BEGS
YOU TO COME TO
HER TEPEE BE-
FORE MOONRISE.



SHE CRIES
AND
REFUSES
FOOD.

I'VE GOT TO RIDE HARD
TO GET THERE BEFORE
SUNUP.



BIG WOLF OF THE COMANCHE
WANTS TUH PAINT FOR WAR...
CONAWO, THE SIOUX
CHIEFTAIN, DIDN'T
TRUST THE COMANCHE
UNTIL THIS YEAR!



IF THE COMANCHE
AND THE SIOUX
BAND TOGETHER...

THE PAWNESS AND THE
KIOWA AN' THE BLA.
FOOT WILL JUMP IN...
THE NEW FORT IN
TWO SQUAW BASIN
WILL BE SMOKIN'
ASHES IN A WEE!



THE SIOUX VILLAGE HAD NO
SENTRIES OUT...AND THE
CHEYENNE KID WAS A SOUND-
LESS SHADOW IN THE NIGHT!

CONAWO IS
MAKIN' ANOTHER
SPEECH...I CAN
HEAR HIM
FROM HERE!

SOON BIG WOLF WILL RIDE TO
MAKE WAR TALK WITH THE SIOUX!
WHEN THEY COME TO THIS
VILLAGE, REMEMBER WE
ARE FRIENDS! DO NOT
STEAL THEIR WAR
PONIES OR TAKE
THEIR GUNS!

THE
SIOUX AN'
THE COMANCHE
ARE GONNA
JOIN UP TUH
FIGHT THE
CAVALRY!

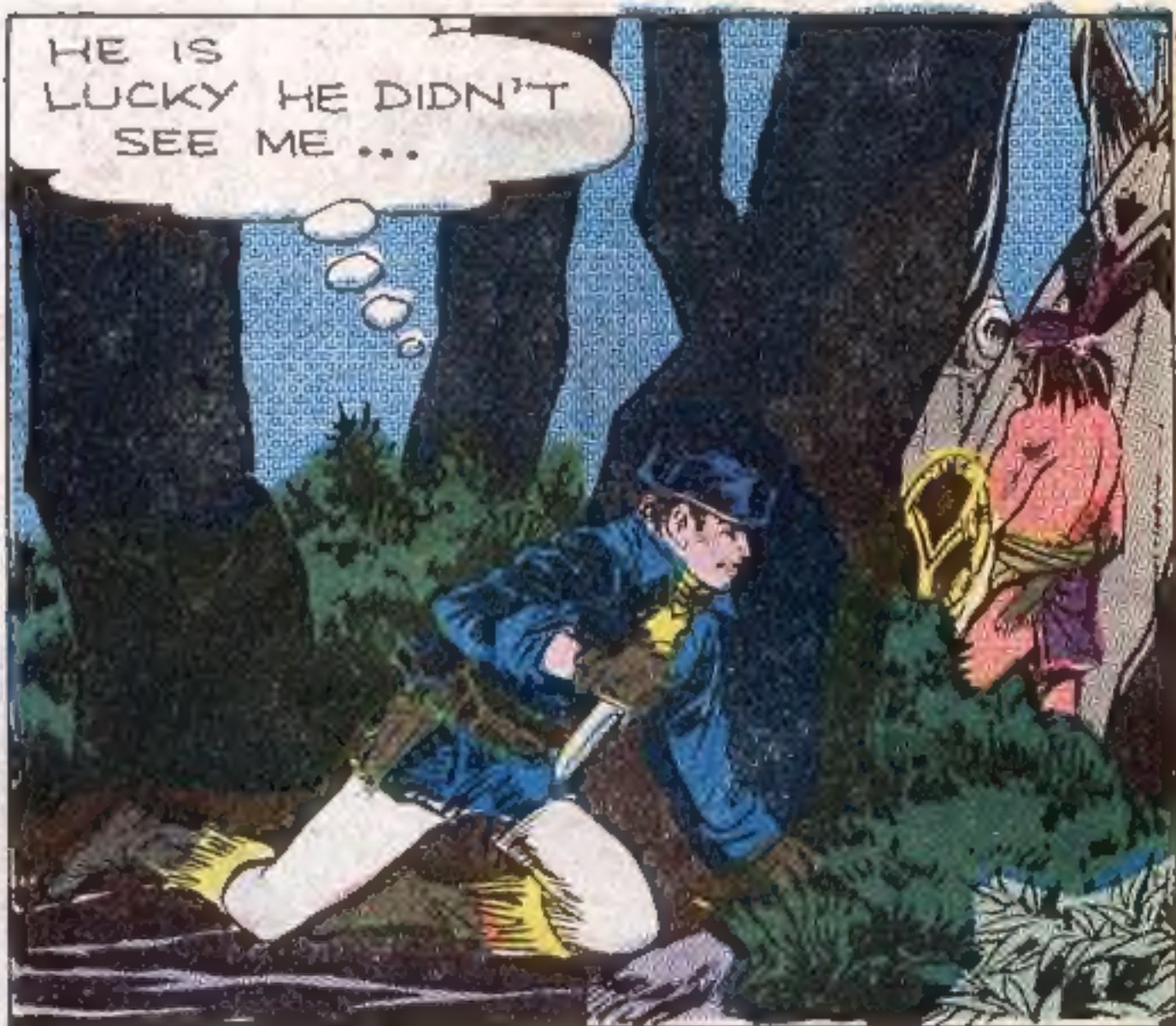


SLEEPING FAWN
WILL TELL ME IF
THEY'RE PAINTING
FOR WAR!

WARRIOR'S
COMIN'!



HE IS
LUCKY HE DIDN'T
SEE ME ...



I HEARD
MOVEMENT IN THERE...
SHE'S AWAKE
WAITIN'
FOR ME!

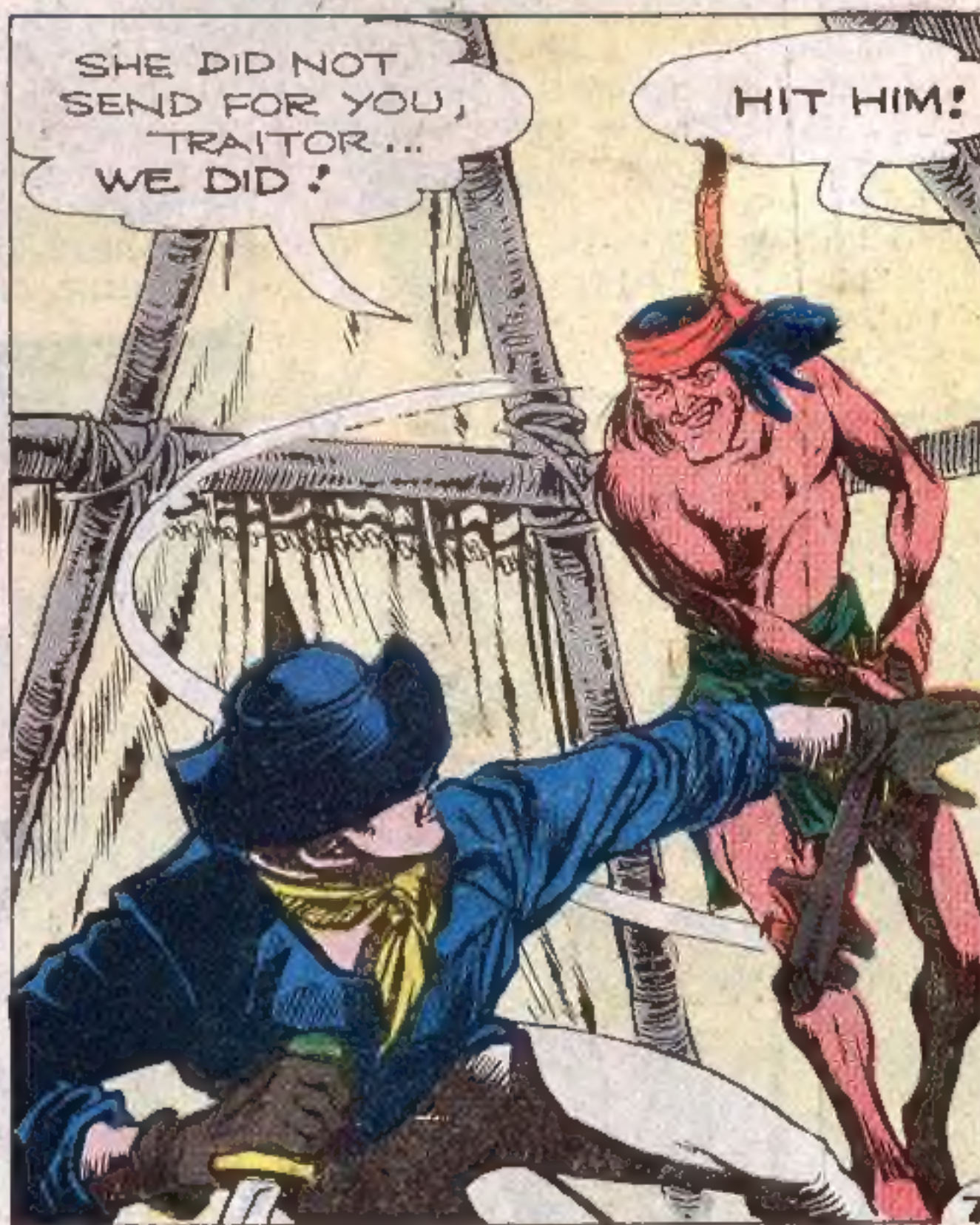


SLEEPING FAWN,
I AM HERE
BECAUSE
YOU SENT FOR
ME!



SHE DID NOT
SEND FOR YOU,
"TRAITOR"...
WE DID!

HIT HIM!





AS I SUSPECTED,
CONAWO LURED ME
HERE TO GET ME
OUT OF THE WAY
SO HE AND BIG
WOLF COULD ATTACK
THE FORT.

WELL, THEY'LL
HAVE TO PUSH MIGHTY
HARD TO GET ME OUT
OF THE WAY!

KRAK!

I
KILL
CHEY-
ENNE!

WHAPP!



I DON'T
LIKE BEIN'
CLUBBED,
FRIEND!



THE WHOLE TRIBE'LL BE
AFTER ME ...
GOT TO INJUN
OUT OF HERE
PRONTO!



NOT
MOVE,
TRAITOR...

YUH WIN
THE ARGUMENT,
WARRIOR!



CHEYENNE TRAITOR,
YOU WILL BE JUDGED
FOR KILLING SIOUX
AND COMANCHE
WARRIORS!
TIE HIS HANDS!



I AM NO TRAITOR, CONAWO!
I FIGHT FOR MY PEOPLE JUST
AS YOU, CONAWO,
FIGHT FOR THE SIOUX!

YOU ARE A TRAITOR
TO THE CHEYENNE TRIBE
AND TO ALL INDIANS
AND YOU MUST SUFFER
A TRAITOR'S
DEATH!



END PART I

"UNDER 2 BADGES"



MEET THE MAN

Riley. His fat
engineer who
road. Which

as Estrelita. They were married and

hass

the United States. On his maternal si

ook place in the
go. One big head-
stling. The rustlers
the United States. ornes

The
They h
interested.
known

he saw the two men

ve cattle to sell," he said
ight be interested.
his partner, Jim Furrows

bullet smashed his h

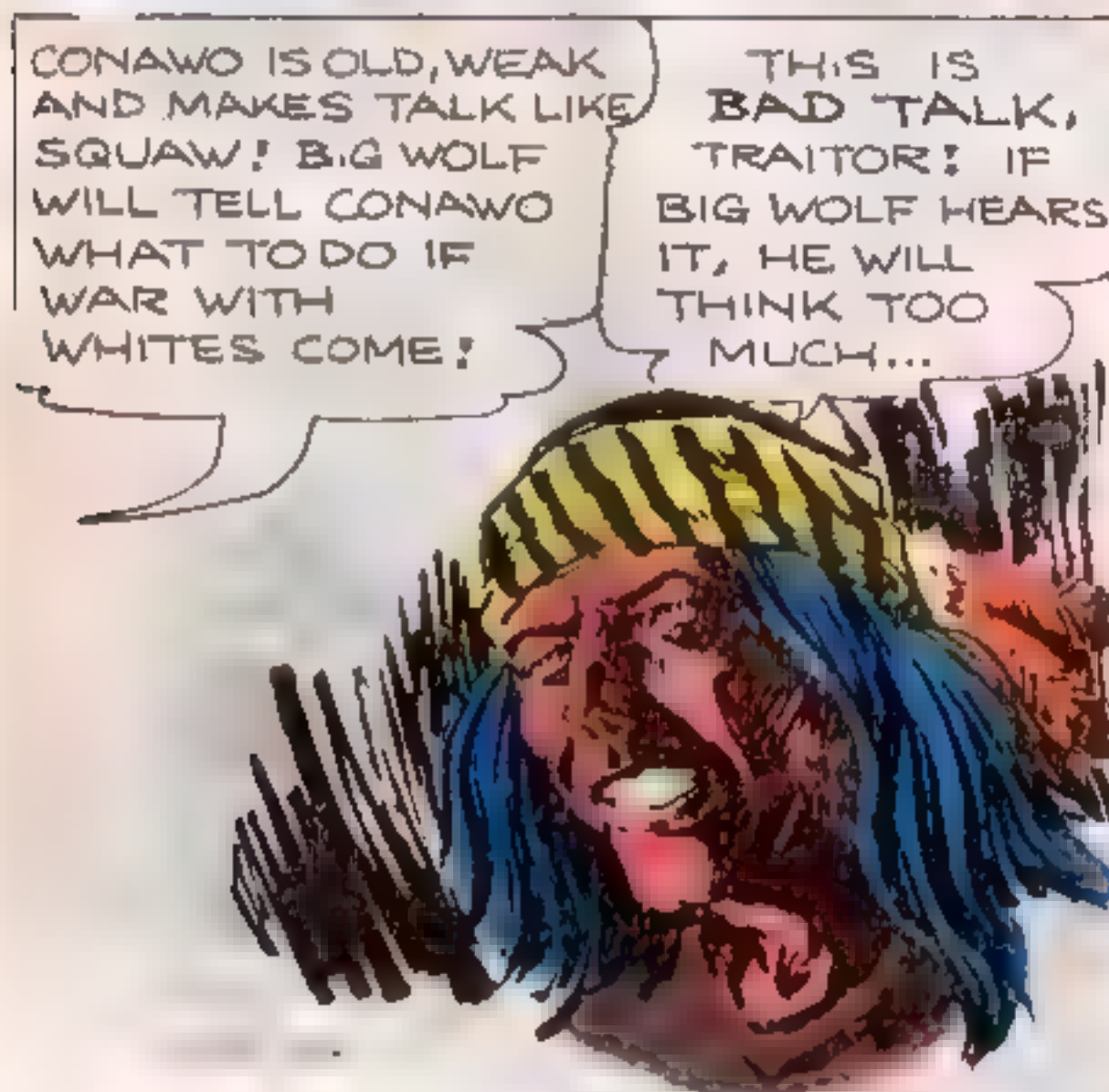
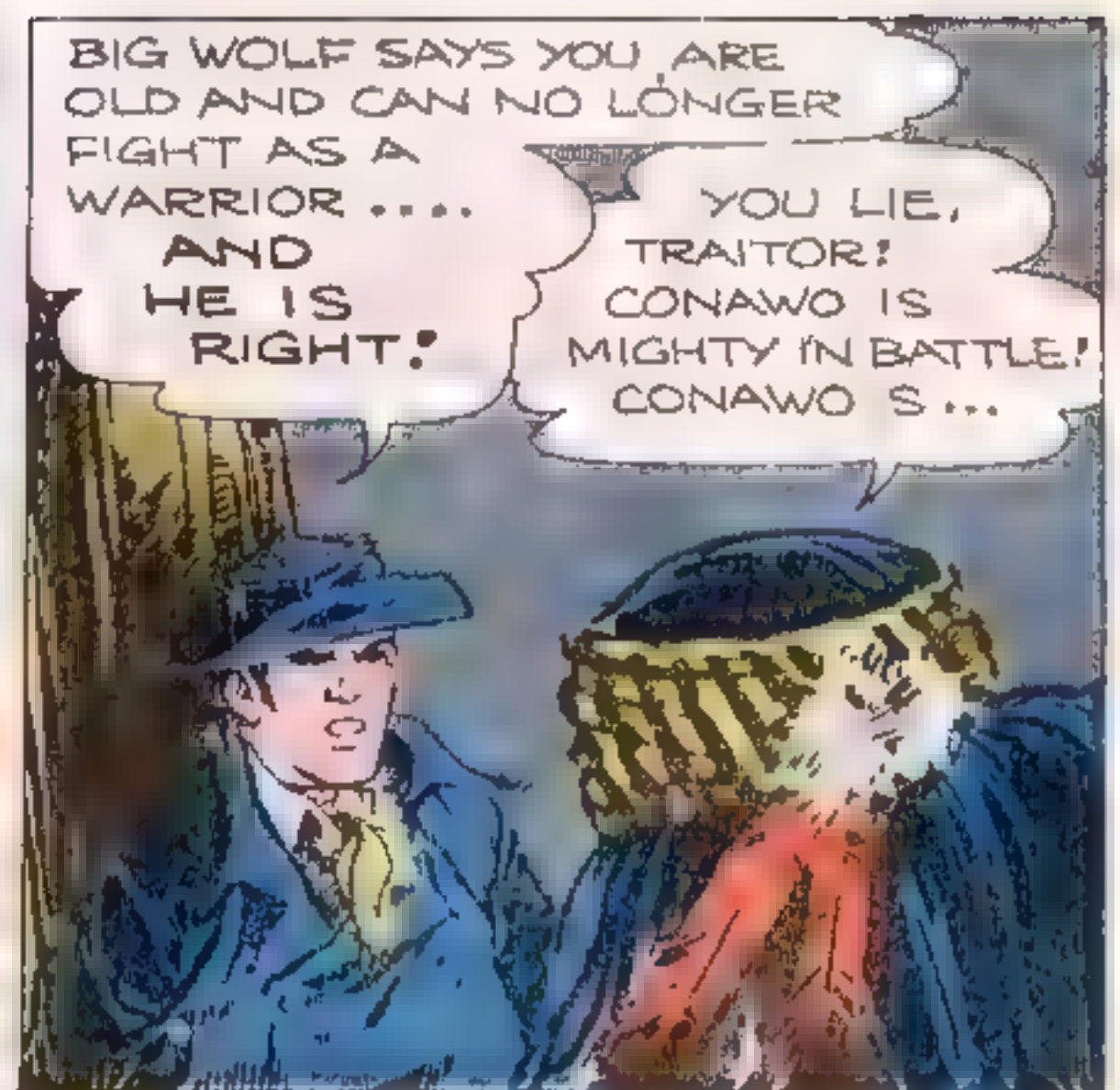
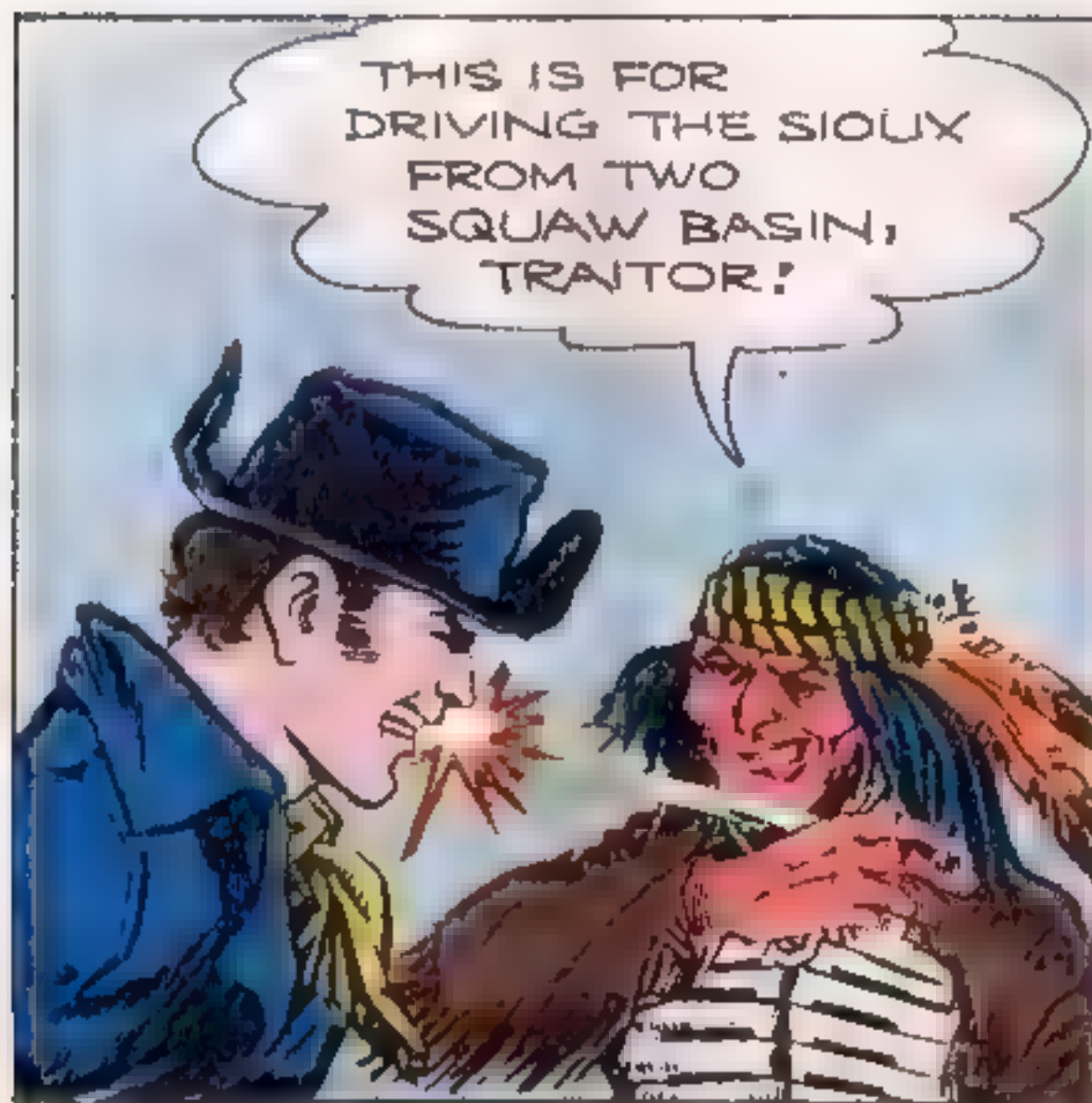
surrendered. And were brought
(jail).

the owners. We collect a reward. A
goes to our school fund. We
school in every village. A nice dream. An
to the States next week."

PART II

A TRAITOR'S DEATH!





BIG WOLF COME
WITH MANY PONIES,
CONAWO!
THEY ARE PRESENT...

BIG WOLF
IS GOOD
FRIEND!
HOW MANY
PONIES?



ALSO
SPRINGFIELD
REPEATING
RIFLES FOR
CONAWO!

BIG WOLF FINE
WARRIOR AND NOT
A FOOL! WHY BIG
WOLF BRING
CONAWO THESE
THINGS? SIT
BY FIRE AND
MAKE TALK!



CONAWO HAVE DAUGHTER, SLEEPING
FAWN, WHO PLEASES BIG WOLF!
SHE WILL BE BIG WOLF'S SQUAW--
SIOUX AND COMANCHE
PEOPLE WILL BE LIKE
ONE TRIBE!

GOOD PLAN. SIOUX AND
COMANCHE TOO BUSY FIGHT
YELLOWLEG SOLDIERS TO
FIGHT EACH OTHER! CONAWO
WILL SEND
FOR
SMILING
FAWN!

IF SHE MARRIES BIG
WOLF, 7TH CAVALRY
WILL GET WIPED
OUT!



CHEYENNE
TRAITOR, YOU WILL
BEG FOR MERCY
AND CRY LIKE
SMALL CHILD
BEFORE
BIG WOLF LETS
YOU DIE!

I RECKON
IF YOU SAY
SO, THAT'S
THE WAY IT'LL
BE, BIG
WOLF!

NOW, YOU ARE HERE,
YUH MAKE THE DECISIONS, BIG
WOLF.... EVEN IF I AM CONAWO'S
PRISONER...
AN' HE
SAID HE'D SAY
HOW I'D DIE!

CONAWO
CHIEF OF
SIOUX! CONAWO
SAY CHEYENNE
KID DIE WHEN
SUN
RISES.



BIG WOLF LETS OLD MAN
TELL HIM HOW CHEYENNE
TRAITOR WILL DIE? WILL BIG
WOLF LET SQUAW, SLEEPING
FAWN, TELL HIM WHAT
TO DO?



BIG WOLF WOULD HAVE KILLED THE CHEYENNE KID RIGHT THERE...BUT
IF HE RAISED A HAND, THE SIOUX WARRIORS WOULD'VE STARTED SHOOTING

ROCK FIST, GUARD
CONAWO'S PRISONER!
DO NOT LET ANYONE
HARM HIM OR YOU
SHALL SUFFER A
WORSE FATE!

WHERE
IS
SLEEPING
FAWN?



I HAVE BROUGHT WAR
PONIES AND RIFLES,
SLEEPING FAWN!
CONAWO HAS
GIVEN YOU TO
ME!

I MUST
OBEY MY FATHER
IF THIS IS HIS
DECISION
BUT....

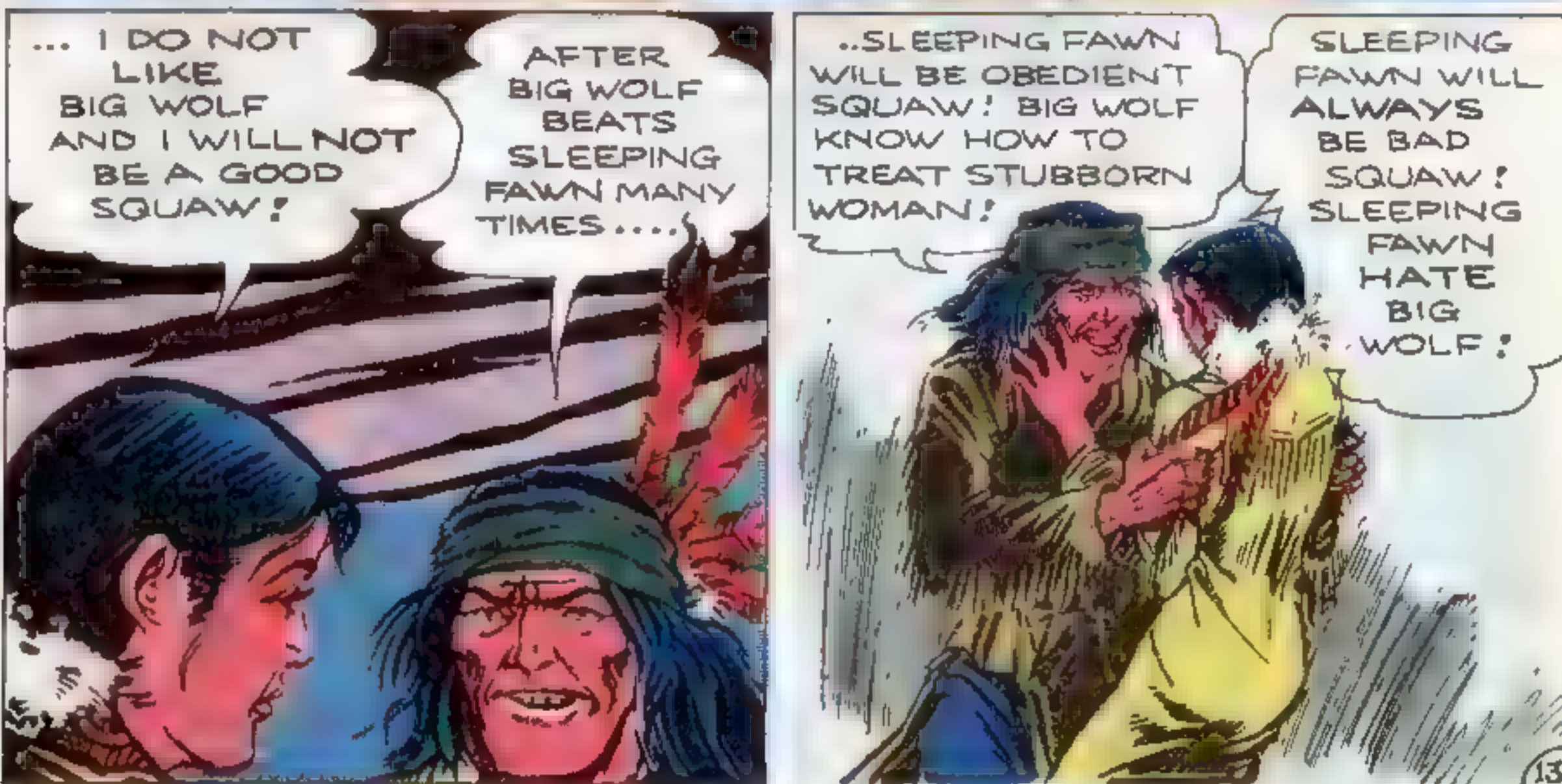


... I DO NOT
LIKE
BIG WOLF
AND I WILL NOT
BE A GOOD
SQUAW!

AFTER
BIG WOLF
BEATS
SLEEPING
FAWN MANY
TIMES....

..SLEEPING FAWN
WILL BE OBEDIENT
SQUAW! BIG WOLF
KNOW HOW TO
TREAT STUBBORN
WOMAN!

SLEEPING
FAWN WILL
ALWAYS
BE BAD
SQUAW!
SLEEPING
FAWN
HATE
BIG
WOLF!



THE COMANCHE WARRIORS
SLEPT BESIDE THEIR WAR
PONIES OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE.
ROCK FIST GUARDED THE
CHEYENNE KID BY THE DYING
FIRE !

CHEYENNE,
YOU KNOW ME...
I WILL CUT THE
THONGS ON YOUR
WRISTS !

ROCK FIST, THE COMANCHES
BOAST THAT THEY ARE
MIGHTIER IN BATTLE
THAN THE SIOUX !
THIS I BELIEVE
IS TRUE !



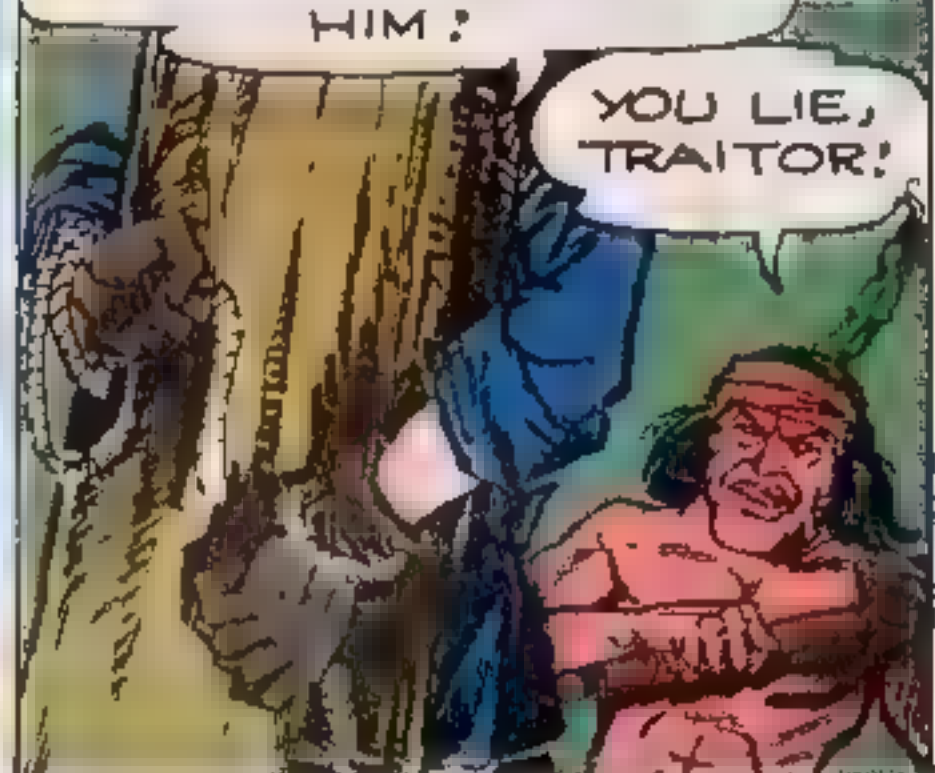
CHEYENNE IS COWARD
WHO TALKS THUS TO
ROCK FIST BECAUSE
CHEYENNE KNOWS
ROCK FIST CAN NOT
KILL HIM NOW !

IN SLEEPING
FAWN'S TEPEE , I
BEAT THREE
OF THE
STRONGEST
SIOUX
WARRIORS !



IF ROCK FIST WAS NOT A
SQUAW MAN, ROCK FIST
WOULD FIGHT BIG WOLF...
BECAUSE CONAWO, ROCK
FIST'S CHIEF, IS OLD AND
TOO WEAK TO FIGHT
HIM !

YOU LIE,
TRAITOR !



CHEYENNE WILL NOT
TALK SO MUCH
WITH TEETH KNOCK-
ED OUT !

YOU
BLUFF,
ROCK
FIST !



KRAAKK !

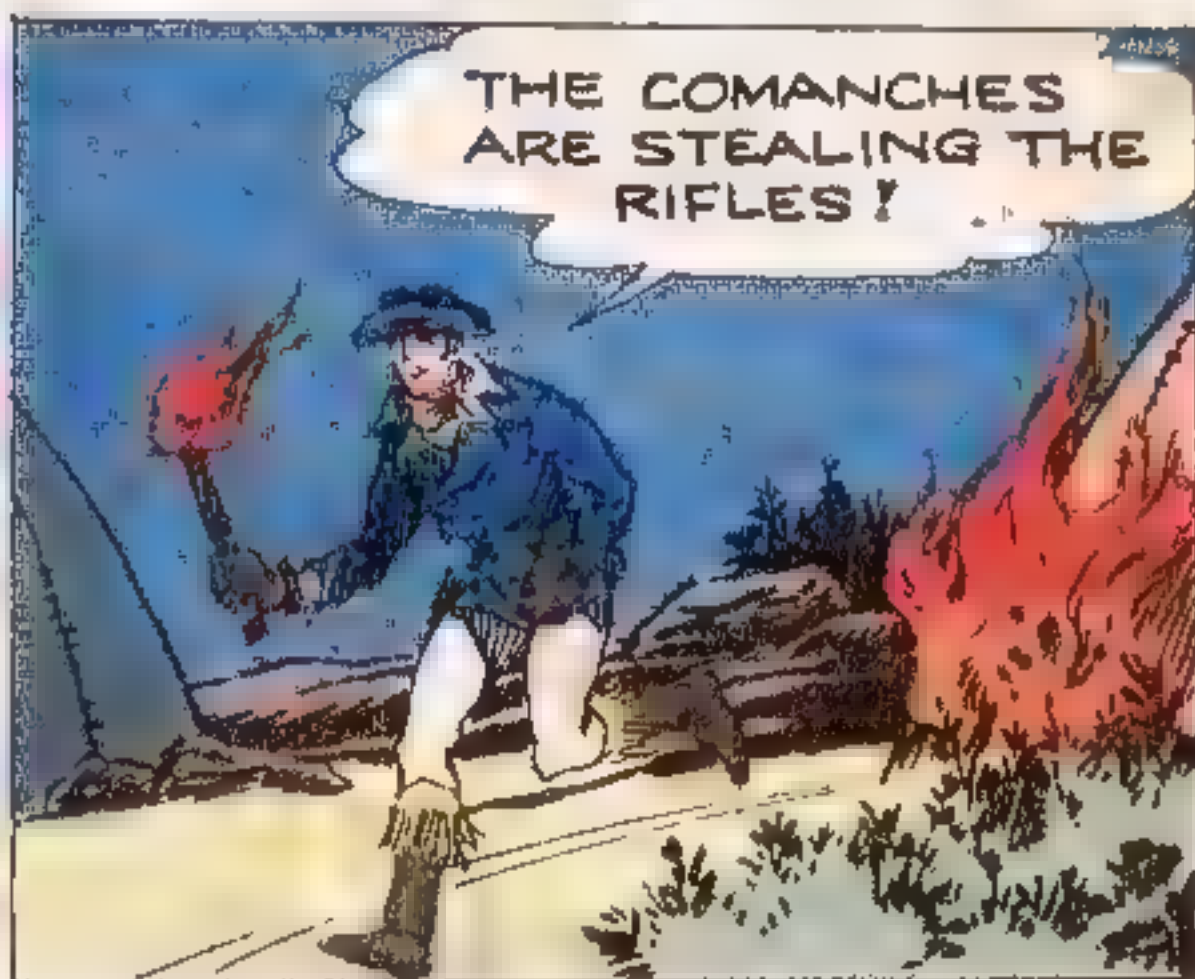


MIGHTY WARRIOR
OF THE CHEYENNE!
TAKE ME AWAY
FROM HERE!

CAN'T
HONEY...
GOT A
FEW
CHORES
YET!

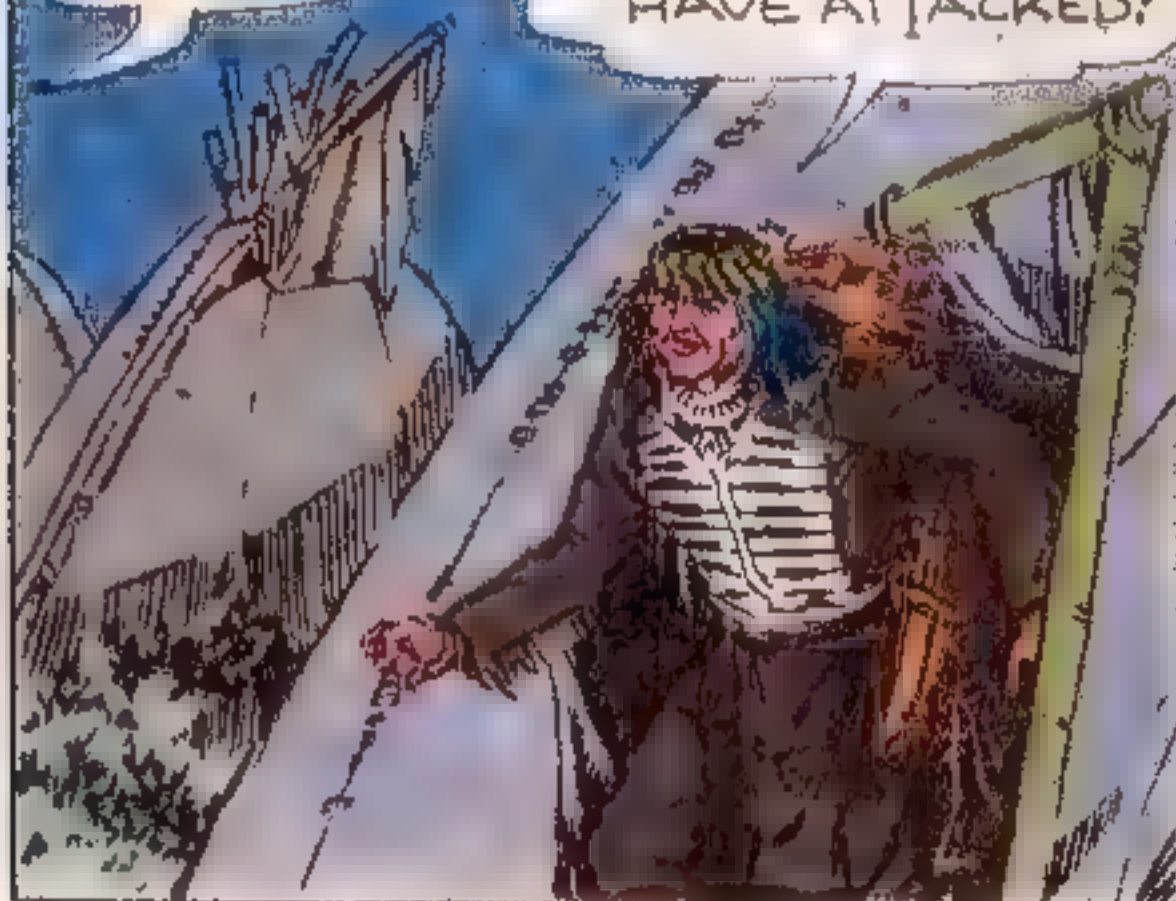


FIRST, THE CHEYENNE KID TOOK A
BURNING BRAND FROM THE FIRE...
IT TOOK ONLY SECONDS TO SET
FIRE TO CONAWO'S TEPEE....



BIG WOLF
HAS
TRICKED
US!

ROCK FIST!
SIBAWA!
BAD EYE!
THE COMANCHES
HAVE ATTACKED!



BIG WOLF
KILL
SIOUX
WARRIOR!

HELP!
CO-COMANCHE
TRICK US!
UHH?



THE CHEYENNE KID SPRINTED TO
THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE NEAR
THE COMACHES BEDDED DOWN
WITH THEIR PONIES! THEN,
AIMING NEAR THE SLEEPING WAR-
RIORS, HE EMPTIED THE 30.03
WINCHESTER!

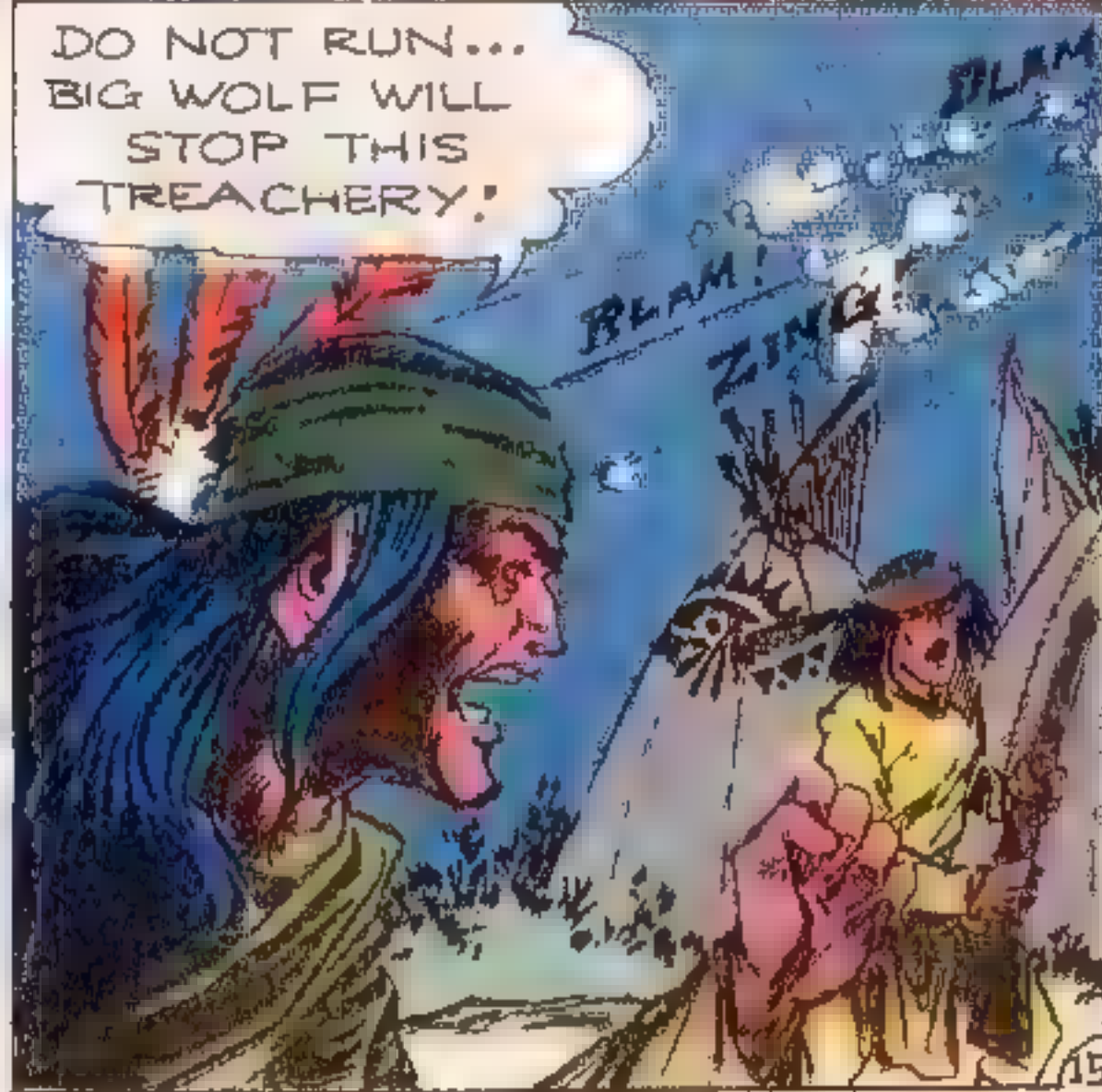
CONAWO WANTS
TO MURDER US!

BLAM!

BLAM!



DO NOT RUN...
BIG WOLF WILL
STOP THIS
TREACHERY!



MOVING QUICKLY, THE COMANCHE WARRIOR CHIEF SLIPPED INTO THE SIOUX CAMP.... TEPEES BLAZED IN THE NIGHT AND WARRIORS RUSHED IN EVERY DIRECTION!

WHAT'S BIG WOLF GONNA DO? IF HE'LL JUST GET MAD AND TRY TO KILL CONAWO.... THE SIOUX AND COMANCHE WOULDN'T EVER JOIN TOGETHER!



SLEEPING FAWN! YOU WILL COME WITH ME!



NO! I DO NOT CARE HOW MANY POUNDS YOU GAVE FOR ME!

EEEE!!!



YOU ARE LIKE A MAD FOX, BITING AND SNAPPING EVEN NO DANGER THREATENS! BE STILL OR I WILL SLAP YOU!

YOU COMANCHE ANIMAL! YOU CANNOT HIT A CHILD OF MINE THIS WAY EVEN IF SHE IS A GIRL CHILD!

NO SQUAW CAN DO THIS TO BIG WOLF!



CONAWO HAS DECLARED WAR AGAINST THE COMANCHE!

BEAUTIFUL, CONAWO.... HIT THE COMANCHE AGAIN!



AS BIG WOLF SHOOK OFF THE PUNCH, HE SLAMMED CONAWO...AND ROCK FIST LEAPED FOR HIM!

BIG WOLF IS SQUAW BEATER! ROCK FIST SHOW COMANCHE HOW TO FIGHT!



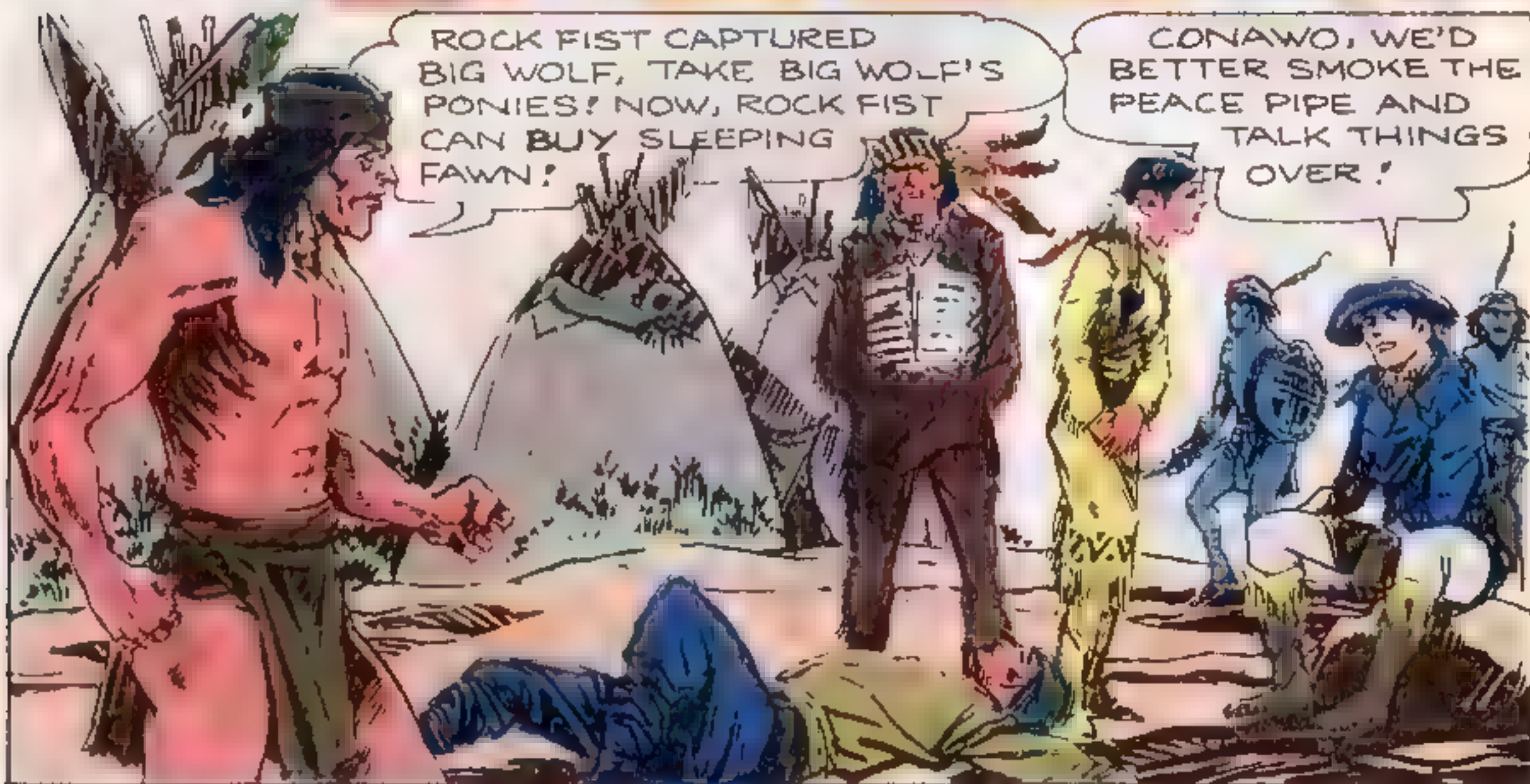
BIG WOLF BAD WARRIOR... NOT FIT TO MARRY BEAUTIFUL SIOUX SQUAW!

LOOKS LIKE ROCK FIST SORTA LIKES YUH, HONEY!



ROCK FIST CAPTURED BIG WOLF, TAKE BIG WOLF'S PONIES! NOW, ROCK FIST CAN BUY SLEEPING FAWN!

CONAWO, WE'D BETTER SMOKE THE PEACE PIPE AND TALK THINGS OVER!



....AN' DRIVE BIG WOLF AND HIS BOYS BACK ACROSS THE MOUNTAIN WITHOUT THEIR WAR PONIES, CONAWO! IF YUH START A WAR AGAINST THE CAVALRY IN TWO SQUAW BASIN, A LOT OF SQUAWS WILL MOURN!

THERE WILL BE NO BATTLE, CHEYENNE! THE SIOUX ARE TOO FEW... AND THE COMANCHE CANNOT BE TRUSTED!

THREE DAYS LATER, AFTER STAYING FOR THE WEDDING OF ROCK FIST AND SLEEPING FAWN, THE CHEYENNE KID HEAD-ED BACK TOWARD THE FORT....



MAR 17 1969 B. SAN JUAN THE END 69



WANDER

EVERYONE WHO REMEMBERS WHO WANDER IS AND HOW HE GOT HERE RAISE THEIR HANDS. THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT. THREE OF YOU. SO, FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN...OR NEVER KNEW...OR DON'T CARE, HERE'S A BRIEF REVIEW.

... HE CRASH LANDED HIS SPACESHIP. BRIEF ENOUGH?*

WHOA! YOU CONSARNED CAYUSES! AINT MET A MAN NOR BEAST AS BLASTED ORNERY AS THESE CRITTER'S O' YOUR'N, PHINEAS.

I DARESAY, JEB, THEY WOULD SAY THE SAME OF YOU IF THEY COULD.

THE TRAGEDY OF MY LIFE. MY DEMOLISHED CRAFT, BURIED AND BURDENED BY THE ENDLESS SANDS OF TIME. MY LINK WITH MY OWN WORLD...DESTROYED AND WITHOUT HOPE, OF RESURRECTION.



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THE MENACE OF THE MACHINES

*ACTUALLY, HE'S AN ORDINARY GUY FROM A PLANET CALLED SIRIUS 5 WHO GOT LOST IN THE INTERPLANETARY FREEWAY SYSTEM AND ENDED UP HERE ON EARTH WITH THE REST OF US WHO ARE ALSO LOST.

GAD! WHAT A SIDESHOW I COULD
CREATE IF ONLY I COULD FIT THAT
THING INTO MY WAGON.

WE AIN'T HERE FER NO
SIDESHOW...WE'RE HERE
SO'S WANDER CAN GET
SOME O' THEM FANCY THINGS
HE'S BEEN TELLING US ABOUT.

FORTUNATELY OUR
SCIENCE DEVELOPED
MATERIALS WHICH
LAST FOREVER AND
DO NOT DECAY THE
WAY THINGS DO
HERE.

AH, THAT I COULD
TAKE THAT INSTANT
OF TIME SECONDS
BEFORE MY FATEFUL
CRASH AND CHANGE IT!

SIGH BUT THAT IS THE
PAST AND WHAT IS
GONE WILL NE'ER
RETURN, TO TASK TO
TASK, THERE IS YET
WORK TO BE DONE.

HOW GOOD IT
WOULD BE TO BE
AT THOSE CONTROLS
ONCE MORE.

WANDER'S SPEECH IS
OK IF YOU LIKE OLD-
FASHIONED, ARCHAIC
SPEECH. HE LEARNED
HIS ENGLISH A LOT
EARLIER THAN YOU DID.

SOON.

THERE IS NOTHING LEFT BUT THE
DEAD SKELETON OF MY FAITHFUL CRAFT.
THIS IS THE LAST OF IT...THE END.

CONSARN, WANDER. WOULD YA
QUIT TALKIN' LIKE THIS HERE
SPACEBOAT OR WHATEVER YA CALL
IT WAS ALIVE ONCE'T? IT GIVES
ME THE CREEPS.

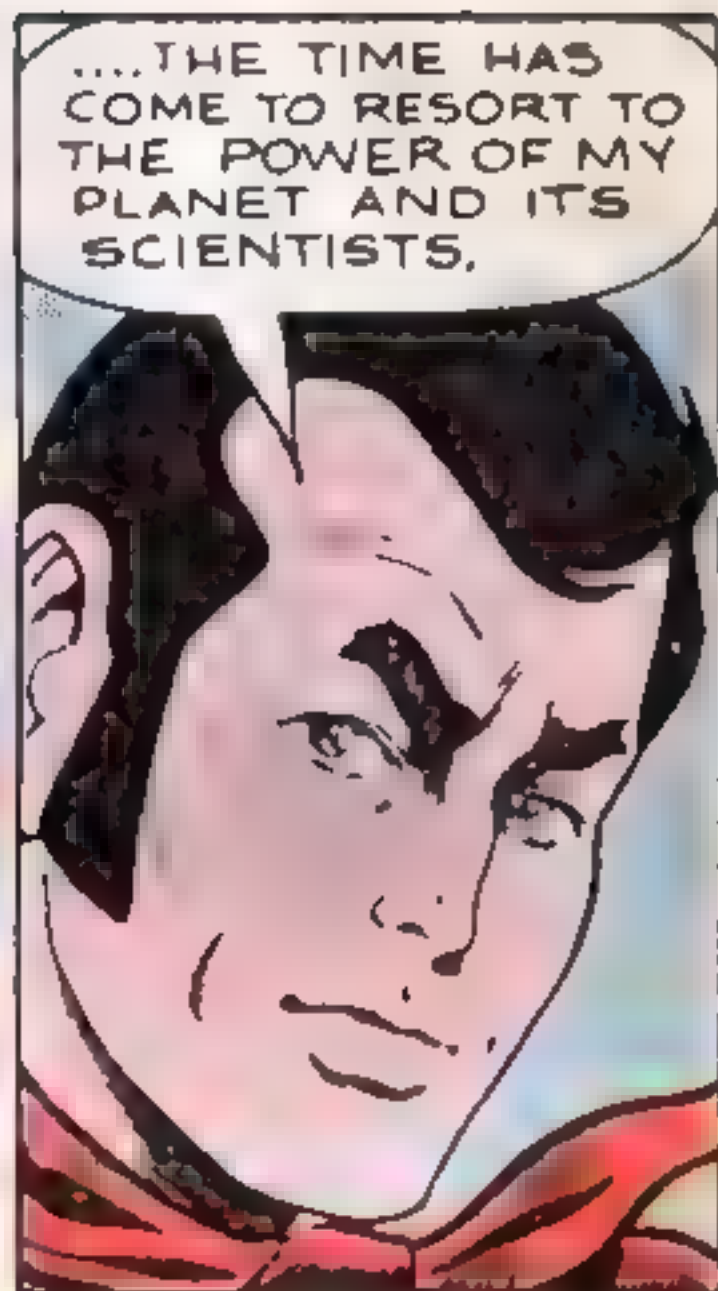


YOU MEAN THERE'S MORE?

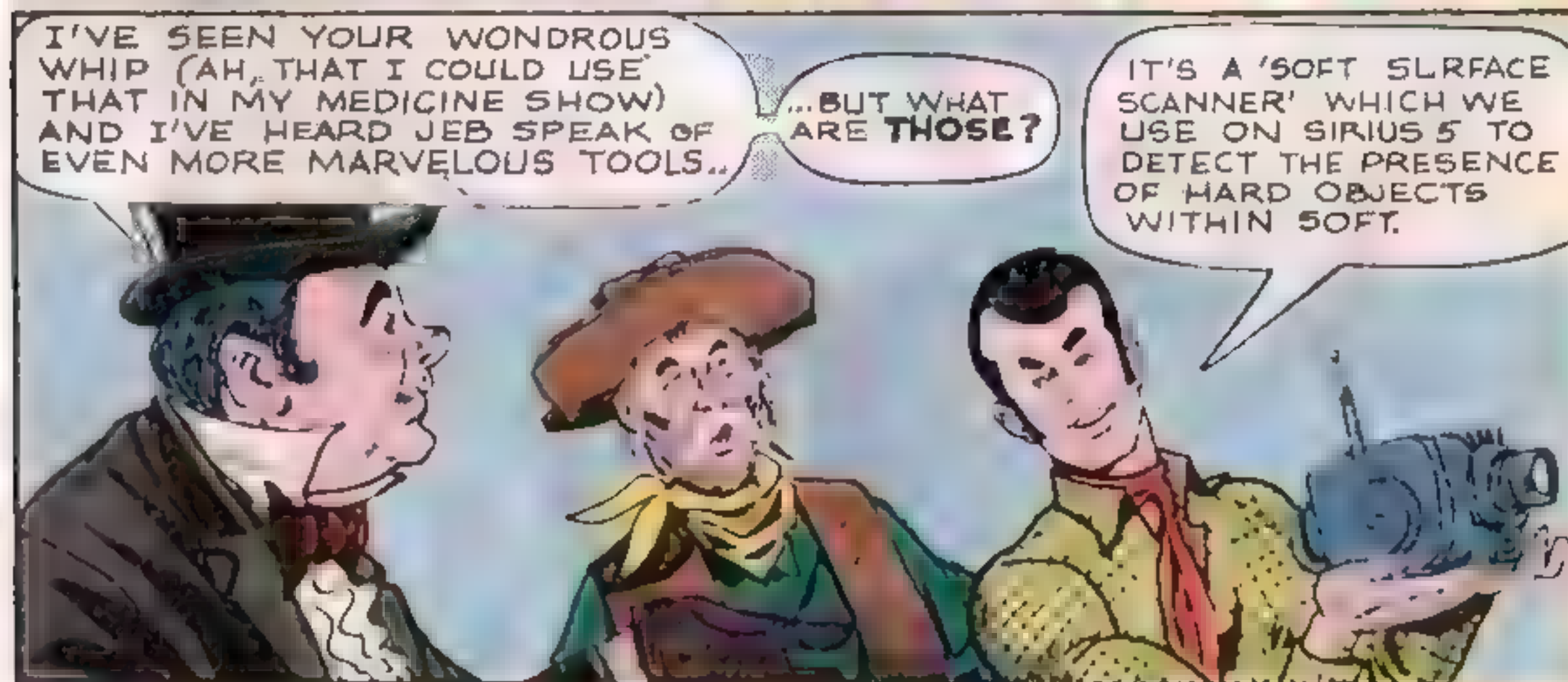
YEP. ME AN' WANDER
PILED THEM THERE
GOODIES THE DAY
WE MET. NEVER
THOUGHT I'D LAY
EYES ON 'EM AGAIN.



NOR DID I. YET,
SO FOUL AND
UNLAWFUL ARE
MANY OF THE
DEEDS AND MANNER
OF MEN I HAVE
SEEN....



....THE TIME HAS
COME TO RESORT TO
THE POWER OF MY
PLANET AND ITS
SCIENTISTS.



I'VE SEEN YOUR WONDROUS
WHIP (AH, THAT I COULD USE
THAT IN MY MEDICINE SHOW)
AND I'VE HEARD JEB SPEAK OF
EVEN MORE MARVELOUS TOOLS..

...BUT WHAT
ARE **THOSE**?

IT'S A 'SOFT SLRFACE
SCANNER' WHICH WE
USE ON SIRIUS 5 TO
DETECT THE PRESENCE
OF HARD OBJECTS
WITHIN 50FT.



YOU MEAN
LIKE AN
OLIVE PIT?

'PEARS IT
DON'T WORK.
TOO BAD!



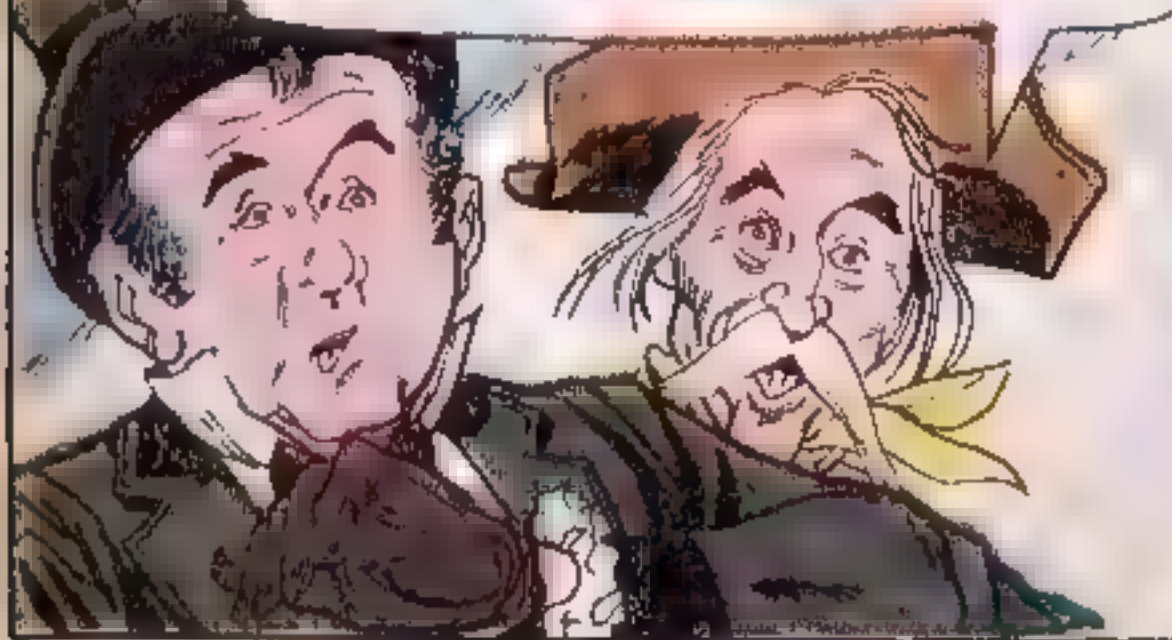
GREAT,
CAESAR'S
GHOST...
A SKELETON!

BALLS A
FIRE
PHINEAS,
MELTED!

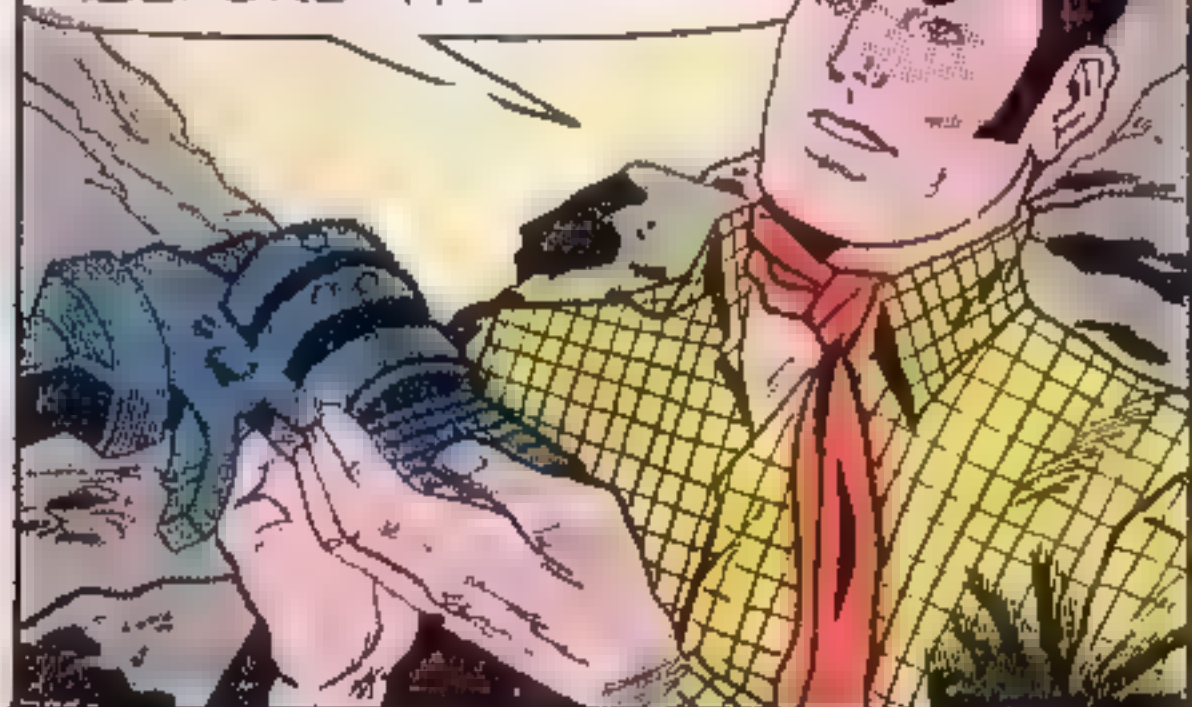
RELAX MY
FRIENDS, IT
IS THE SCANNER.
IT CAUSES NO
HARM.

ENOUGH! ENOUGH! I'D RATHER BE FAT AND OUT OF BREATH THAN JUST A PILE OF BONES.

I'VE SEEN YA FAT...BUT NEVER OUTTA BREATH. MAYBE THIS ONE HERE'S TA MAKE A BODY QUIT TALKIN'!



NOT SO JEB, THIS IS A GRAVITY EQUALIZER. WHEN WE TRAVEL FROM SIRIUS 5 WE ADAPT TO ANY OTHER PLANET'S GRAVITY BY STANDING BEFORE IT.



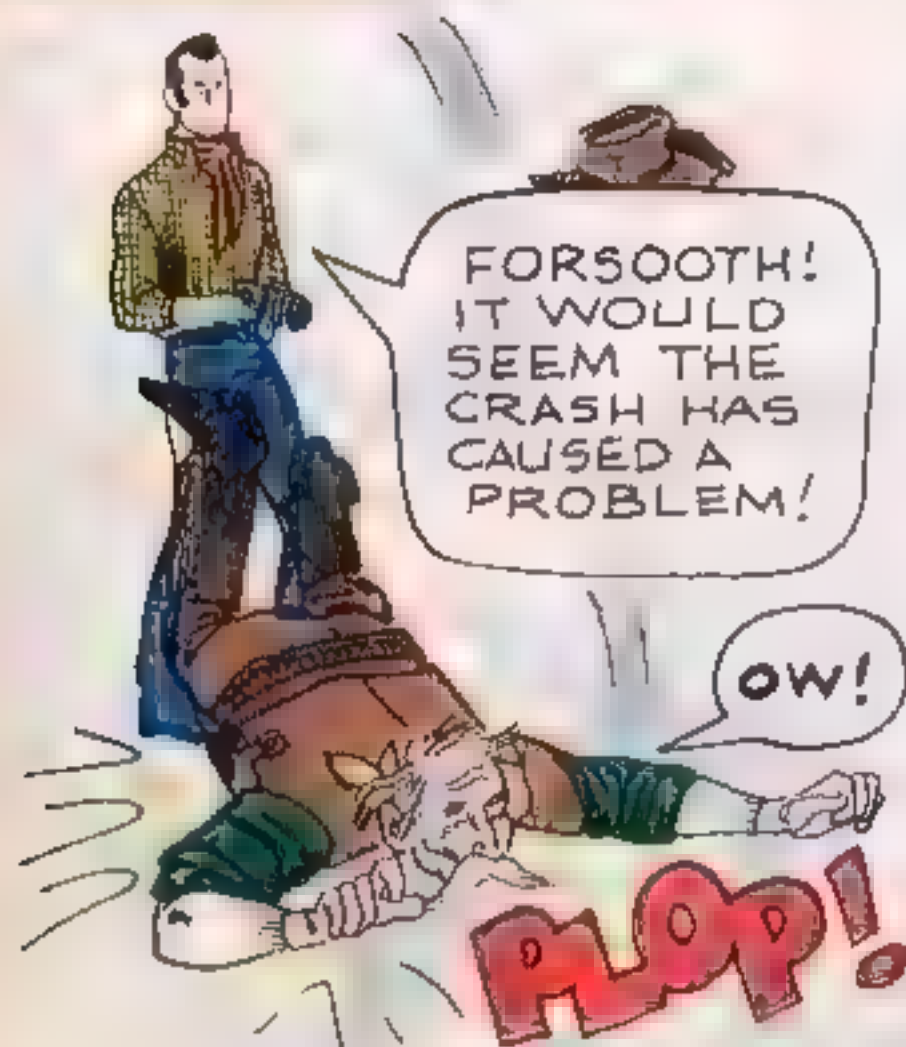
THAT'S WHY I HAVE NO TROUBLE ON EARTH,



IT CAN ALSO REDUCE ONE'S WEIGHT TO NOTHINGNESS!



THE NINTH WONDER OF THE WORLD PHINEAS T. BLOAT AND HIS MAGICAL MYSTERIES!



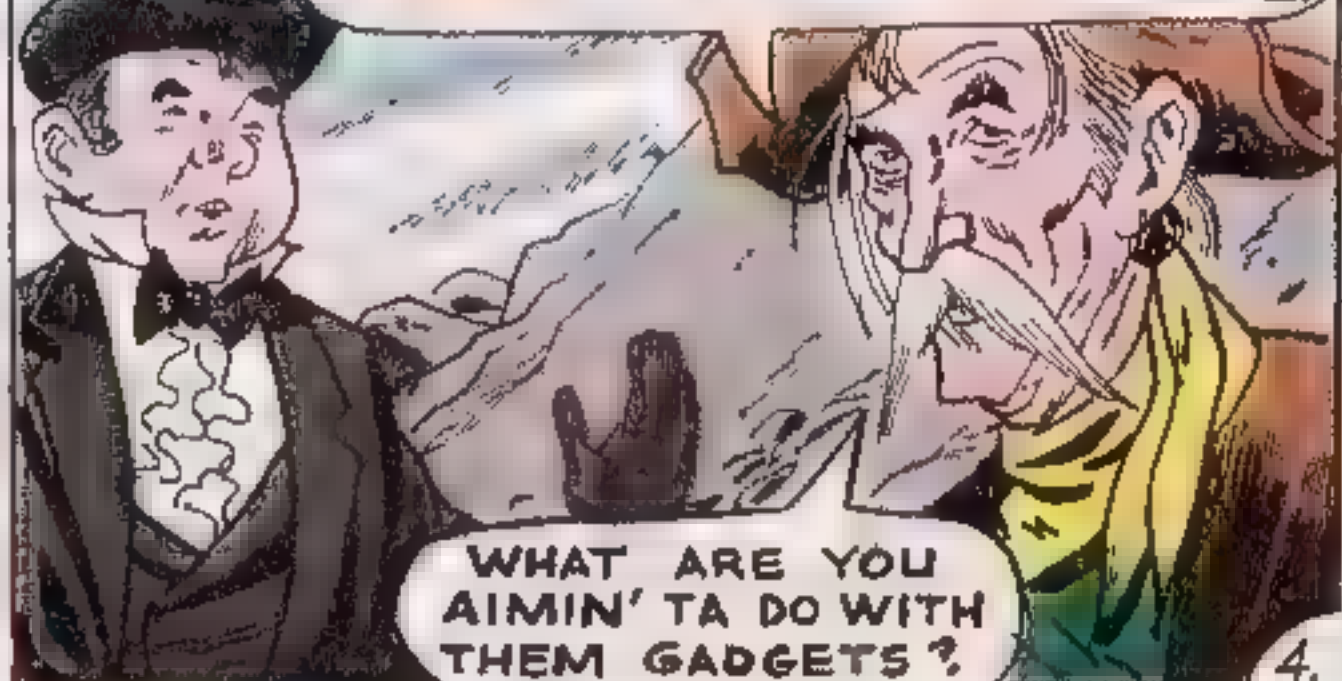
FORSOOTH! IT WOULD SEEM THE CRASH HAS CAUSED A PROBLEM!

OW!

POOP!

ENOUGH DEMONSTRATIONS, WANDER. YOU'VE TOLD US MANY TIMES OF YOUR GREAT PLANET...BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD US ONE THING....

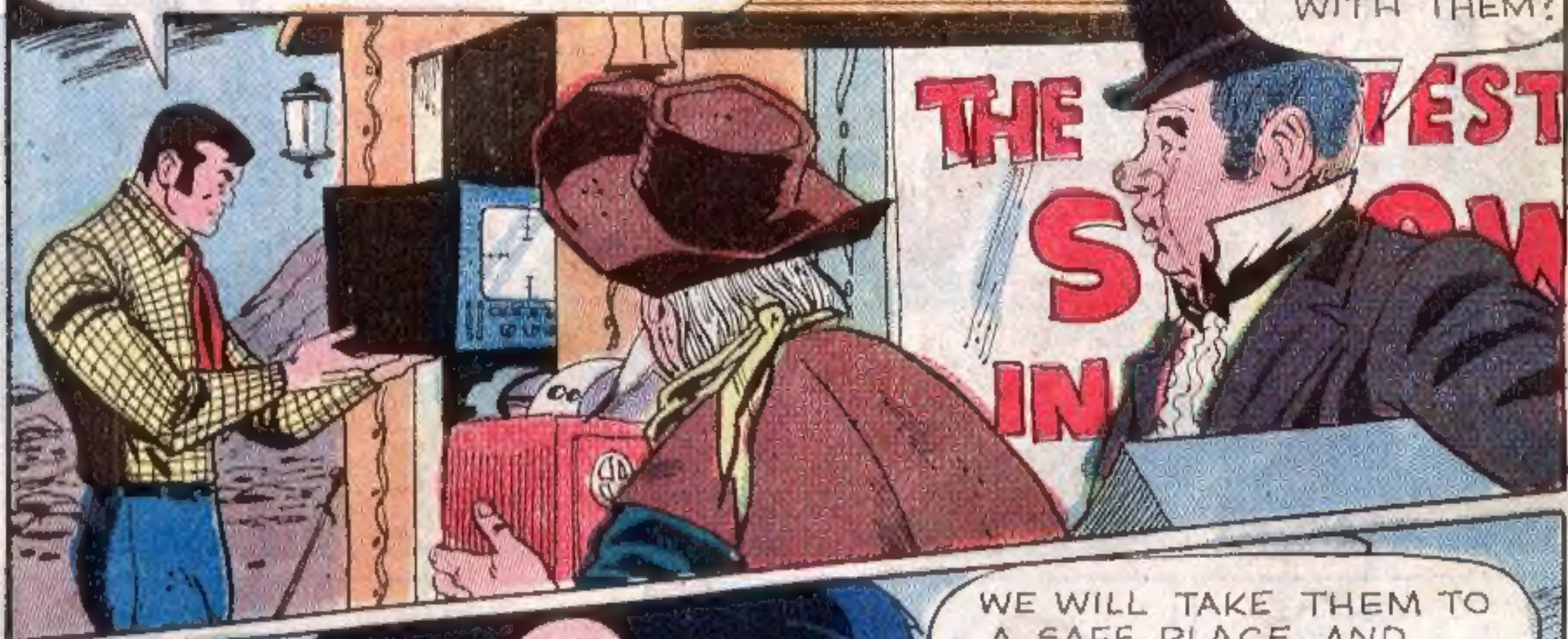
...WHY WE'VE BEEN GETTIN' SPLINTERS FROM THAT WAGON SEAT FER A WEEK TA GIT HERE.



WHAT ARE YOU AIMIN' TA DO WITH THEM GADGETS?

THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE, MY FRIENDS. LEFT HERE THEY COULD FALL INTO THE HANDS OF UNSCRUPULOUS MEN SUCH AS THOSE WE HAVE ALREADY MET... WE CANNOT LET THAT HAPPEN!

BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THEM?

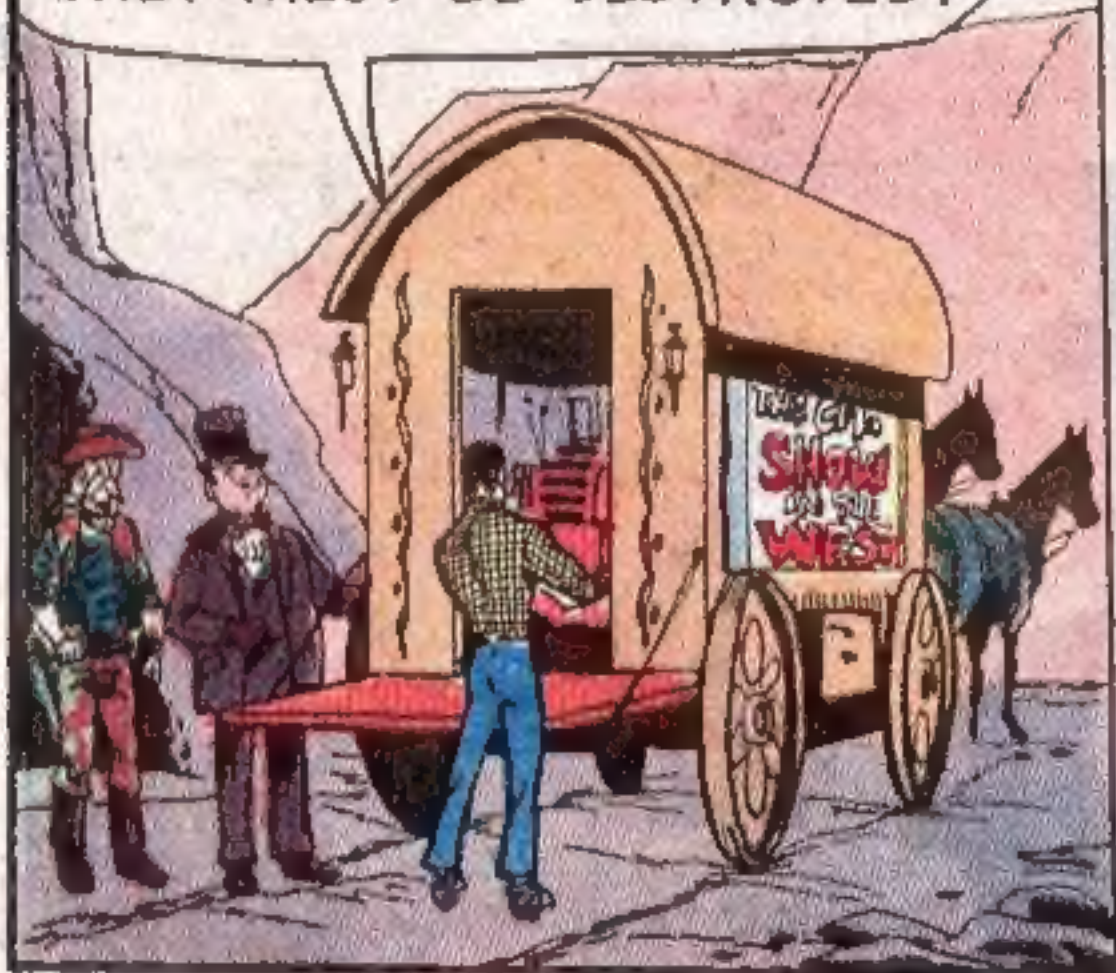


WE WILL TAKE THEM TO A SAFE PLACE AND... DESTROY THEM!



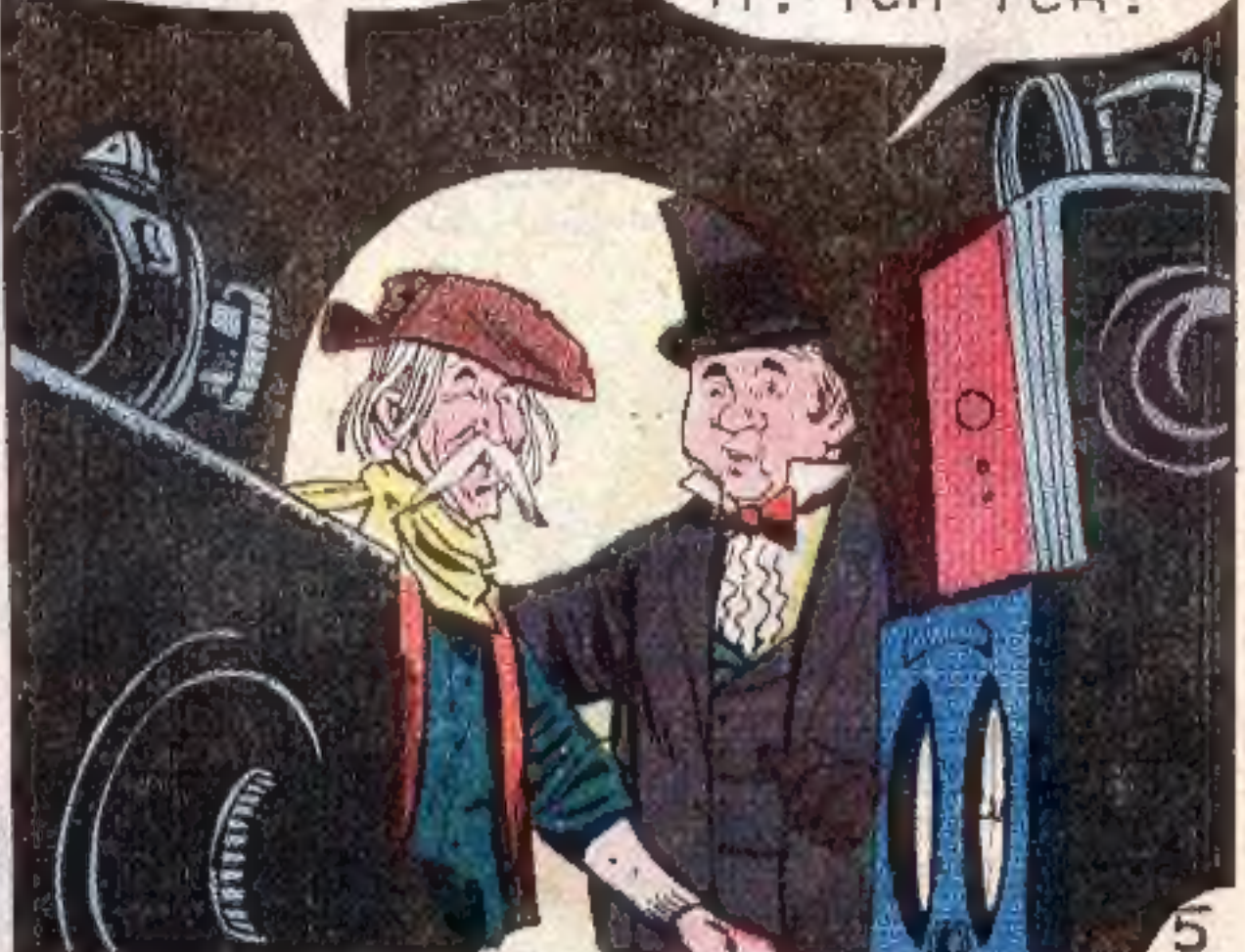
DESTROY THEM! YOU CAN'T MEAN IT!

THERE IS NO OTHER WAY. IN THE HANDS OF ANYONE BUT MYSELF THESE MACHINES COULD BE USED TO **CONQUER THE WORLD!** THEY MUST BE DESTROYED!



I 'SPECT YER RIGHT, WANDER. I GUESS OUR WORLD JUST AIN'T READY FER 'EM YET!

WHAT A SHAME, THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOW...AND NONE SHALL EVER SEE IT! TCH TCH!



THIS DEED WHICH I MUST
DO RENDS MY HEART...YET
DO IT I MUST!

GREATEST
SHOW

ZZZZZZ

BALLS O'
FIRE....

BOOOM

ZZZZZZZZZZ

FOR THE FIRST TIME YOUR
QUAINT SPEECH HAS MEANING.
GAD! IS NOTHING LEFT....
NOTHING!

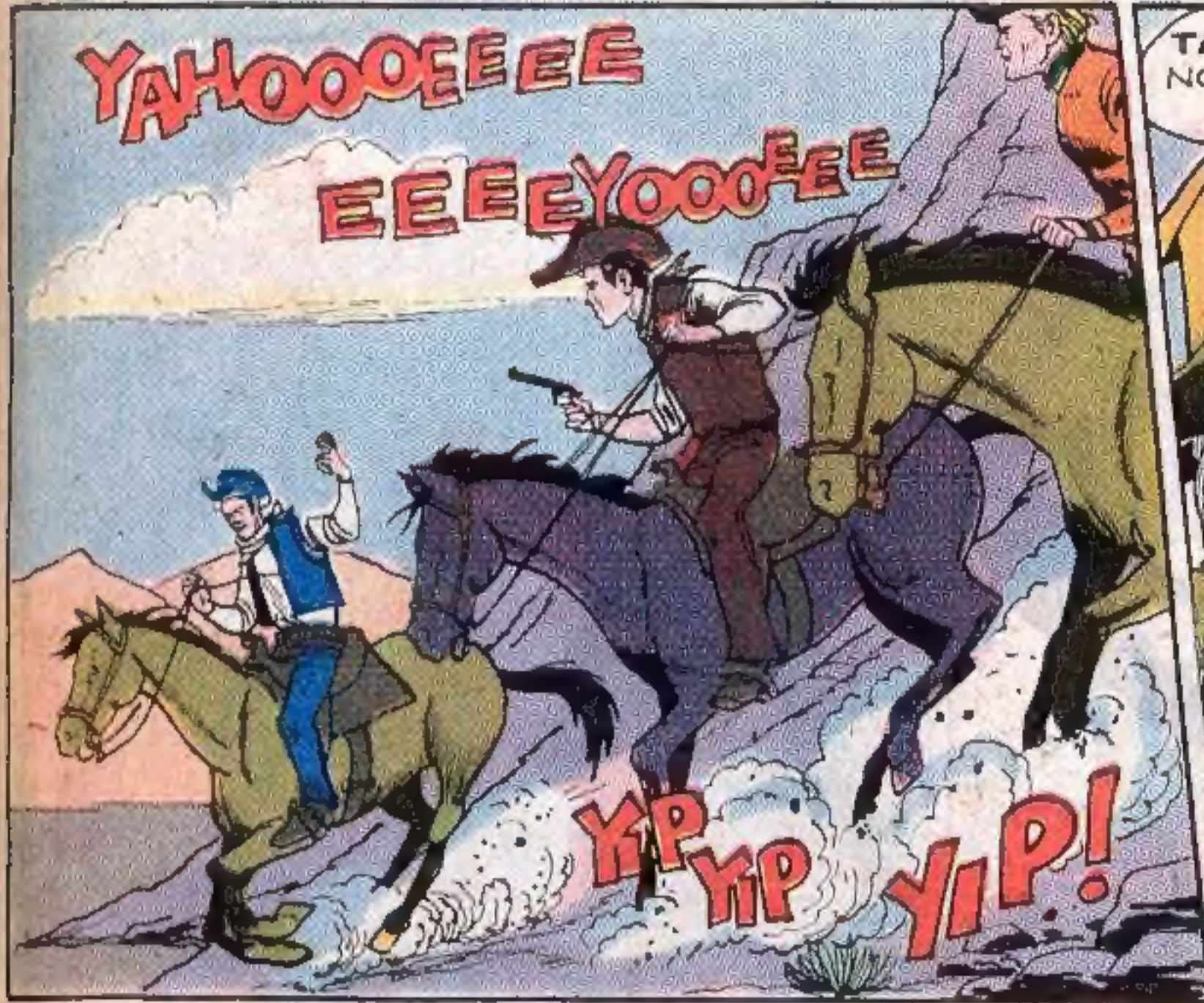
AND NOW...LET US LEAVE THIS
PLACE. IT'S MEMORIES TWINGE
MY HEART WITH SADNESS.

WHERE ARE
WE GOING?

THE GREATEST
SHOW
ST

WE MUST TAKE THESE THINGS FAR FROM
THE EYES OF ANY WHO ROAM THE
DESERT....AND THERE DESTROY THEM.

THEN WHY NOT HERE?
THERE AIN'T NOBODY
AROUND HERE FOR A
HUNNERT MILES. I'D
BET ON IT!



YAHOOEEEEEE
EEEEYYOOOEEE

YIP YIP YIP!



TARNATION! DON'T
NOBODY TAKE THAT
BET!

GAD! HIGHWAYMEN!



GEEEEEYUP!

THE GREATEST
SHOW
IN THE
WEST

TAKE FULL
FLIGHT, PHINEAS.
I WILL HOLD
THEM AS BEST
I CAN!

THEY MUST
NOT GET
THEIR HANDS
ON THOSE
MACHINES!



POINT NOT
YOUR GUN
AT ME.

HAW HAW! SHALL I
LET HIM HAVE
IT... ERNST?

DON'T SHOOT
HIM. HE AIN'T
GOT NO GUN!



SOMETHING TELLS ME
THIS HERE DUDE IS
LOOKIN' FER A FIGHT!

COME ON,
SLICKER...
LET'S HAVE
AT IT!

PERHAPS THERE WILL
BE ENOUGH TIME FOR
PHINEAS AND JEB TO
ESCAPE.

LET US
BEGIN!

SOON...



WOULDEST GO FOR ANOTHER OR IS THAT ENOUGH?



YOU'RE RIGHT ON THAT SCORE, FELLA... 'AT'S ENOUGH! NOW LEAVE ERNEST ALONE OR I'LL PUT A BULLET HOLE WHERE IT DON'T HURT!

TREACHERY!



WE COULDN'T LET THEM GET YA, WANDER... ULLLP! THEY DID!

WHAT FOOLS... WE'RE TOO LATE!



THIS HERE JUNK DON'T LOOK LIKE IT'S WORTH MUCH... BUT I AIN'T LEAVIN' WITHOUT IT. SOMEBODY IS SURE TA BUY IT!

ANY OF YOU MAKE A MOVE AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST.



THEY GOT THE MACHINES, WANDER! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

IT MEANS BUT ONE THING, FRIEND JEB. IF THEY OR ANYONE ELSE LEARNS TO USE THEM... THE WORLD WILL KNEEL AT THEIR FEET!

GAD! WHAT HAVE WE DONE!

THE END

INDEED WHAT HAVE WE DONE? ONLY TIME WILL TELL. 8